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 HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

A Promenade

WHEN the new Star Ferry terminal was designed, the chance to use the roof was omitted. A raised garden covering this and the overhead screens would have been welcome. The extra strength required to make this place one from which one could stroll of an evening or walk clear overhead of all traffic as far as the banks might have been costly. But the result which we now have serves only as another blockage between Hongkong and its waterfront.

We still have a patch of waterfront, a very narrow pavement from the Star Ferry concourse to the concourse of the Yau-mai company. But the area is of little merit. Farther down rows of lighters tied to the sea wall make interesting study but clutter the side walk and prevent the easy passage of pedestrians. And a combination of waterside buildings and lighters do the same thing for Gloucester Road.

While many of the influential people of this colony live removed from the waterfront and have small reason to press for a change, a very large number of those in the most crowded areas and all who visit Hongkong for pleasure would benefit from the British seaside institution which every other seaside city in the world takes for granted... a promenade or a pier.

The nearest thing to a promenade that Hongkong provides is the walk around Victoria Peak... Lugard and Harlech Roads. Bowen Road might also come in this category, but its most pleasant stretches are inaccessible and it is doubtful if many tourists ever find their way to this path for an afternoon "Hongkong stroll."

All this might be but empty complaining if there were not something that could be done about it. For more than a year now dumping lorries have motored right across the island to make a rather pointless plateau near Aberdeen. Soon, however, the area between the ferry concourses must come in for filling. Soon too, the Naval dockyard will remove itself and leave a further part of Hongkong to the planners.

Of all the people in the world, few are more addicted to an afternoon stroll than the Chinese and the English. It is strange indeed that Hongkong should have put up with this lack in its geography so long.

France To Hold A-Tests To Go Ahead Even If Big Three Suspend Them

Paris, Aug. 22. The French Ministry of Foreign Affairs announced tonight France would go ahead with planned A-bomb tests even if an agreement to suspend testing is reached between the U.S., Britain and Russia.

UK Explodes N-Device In Pacific

London, Aug. 22. The British Ministry of Supply announced tonight that a low-yield nuclear device suspended from a balloon was successfully exploded at Christmas Island, in the Pacific today.

This was the first announcement of a test since the British Government warned shipping away from a 30,000-square-mile area of the Pacific this week.

The announcement came two hours after Britain announced she would suspend nuclear tests for one year from the date negotiations began with the Russians for an international ban under effective control.

STATEMENT
 The Ministry of Supply statement said:
 "The Ministry of Supply has received a report from Air Vice-Marshal John Grandy, Commander of the Joint Services Staff Force based on Christmas Island that an explosion of a low-yield nuclear device, suspended from a balloon, was successfully made at Christmas Island today."

This was Britain's sixth nuclear test. The first device was exploded at Christmas Island on May 15 last year.

The last test was on April 28 when a nuclear device was dropped from a V-2 rocket bomber.

In Washington, Mr. John McCone, Chairman of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission, said in a brief statement that the AEC was "proceeding with the necessary action to complete its programmed series of tests in advance of the October 31 date."—Reuter.

Propaganda Stopped

Amman, Aug. 22. The Jordanian Government today instructed its radio transmitters to cease derogatory propaganda directed at neighbouring Arab countries, an official spokesman said here.—Reuter.

Why Portland Was Chosen For Nautilus

London, Aug. 22. Britain's Atomic Energy Authority stated tonight that it had advised the Admiralty against allowing the American nuclear-powered submarine Nautilus to enter densely populated British ports.

The statement followed news that Denmark had refused another American atomic submarine the Skate, permission to put into Copenhagen Harbour because scientists had advised its presence could be dangerous to the civil population.

The Nautilus was given a rousing welcome when it arrived at Portland, a relatively sparsely inhabited port on the English south coast, after its epoch-making voyage under the North Pole.

Tonight's statement by the Atomic Energy Authority disclosed that Portland was chosen as a suitable port for the Nautilus because it was less heavily built-up than other coastal areas.

An Admiralty spokesman said the matter had been "considered very carefully by the Atomic Energy Authority."—Reuter.

VIOLENT STORMS LASH BRITAIN KILLING TWO

London, Aug. 22. Heavy storms—said in places to be the worst in 50 years—lashed Britain today, killing two and causing floods in London and north and west country towns.

The Rev. Sydney Dolph was killed by lightning as he played golf at Colchester, Essex, and 17-year-old Doris Morgan was swept off a shantied bridge over a flooded brook in Manchester and drowned.

In Manchester, one of the worst hit areas, the roughest storm for 50 years forced families to evacuate their flooded homes and stopped all trains south from the central station.

Under Water
 In the west country, the Cornish village of Stratton was under water for the record time this year.

Other reports of flooding came from Birmingham, Cheshire, Yorkshire, Kent and Suffolk. Cars were waterlogged and abandoned, train services disrupted and telephone lines put out of action.

Slippery roads caused traffic crashes in many parts of the country.

Weather experts late tonight said the storms were dying out but the outlook was still wet.—China Mail Special.

DEAD KING'S INSIGNIA FOR PRINCESS

Rome, Aug. 21. The uniform insignia of the late King Faisal of Iraq were brought here today by an Italian journalist, who has promised to hand them to King Faisal's fiancée, Princess Faziilet.

Igor Mann, special correspondent of the Rome daily Il Tempo, returned from Baghdad with the late King's red uniform collar insignia and a partially-burned picture of Faisal taken when he was in his teens.

"A person who remained faithful to the memory of the late King handed me his insignia and the picture," he told United Press International. "I have the proof that the insignia were actually taken from an almost new uniform of the King. I promised that person, whose identity I cannot disclose, to hand them only to Princess Faziilet as a token of love and honour."—U.P.I.

Envoy Hurt

Paris, Aug. 22. The Japanese Ambassador to Belgium, Mr. Eiji Wajima, and his wife and daughter were "very slightly injured" when their car ran into a ditch at Villers, Southern France, it was reported here today.

The family are on holiday in France.—Reuter.

Token Drop

Nicasa, Aug. 22. British paratroopers dropped from RAF planes in an uninhabited region of northwest Cyprus this morning.

But officials later said it was only a "token drop," part of an exercise.—China Mail Special.

Unchanged

Capetown, Aug. 22. The South African Prime Minister, Mr. Johannes Strijdom, seriously ill in hospital here, had a good day today, a bulletin said tonight.

The bulletin said his condition was unchanged.—Reuter.

Chief Attacked

Pretoria, Aug. 22. Police arrested four Europeans in Pretoria today in connection with an attack on chief Albert Luthuli, President of the African National Congress, during a study group meeting. The chief was slightly injured.—France-Press.

Application

Washington, Aug. 22. The National Association for the Advancement of Coloured People today asked the U.S. Supreme Court to set aside a stay order of the St. Louis Appeals Court which would prevent negro children from attending Little Rock High School.—Reuter.

Log Book Of KLM Plane Found

Schiphol Airport, Aug. 22. A Dutch Government aviation expert said here in Amsterdam today that a Spanish trawler had picked up the logbook of the K.L.M. Super Constellation Hugo de Groot which crashed in the Atlantic on August 14 with the loss of 99 lives.

Mr. A.W. Fournier of the Netherlands State Aviation Service, who investigated the crash, said the logbook would be handed over to the Irish authorities.

He said any conclusion whatsoever about the cause of the crash would be "premature" and might harm the public investigation which the Netherlands Council for Aviation would eventually hold.

The investigation might take "some months," Mr. Fournier said.—Reuter.

Summit Talks Needed Now

Says Gromyko

United Nations, Aug. 23. Soviet Foreign Minister, Andrei Gromyko, said yesterday that the present situation in the Near East made a summit conference more necessary and timely than ever.

Gromyko was speaking at a press conference.

A journalist asked Gromyko for his opinion on the American decision to suspend nuclear tests.

First Reading
 The Soviet Foreign Minister said that at first reading it seemed the Americans had made the suspension of their tests dependent on a series of conditions.

Gromyko said that he could not predict the result of talks which he had had with his American and British counterparts on the likelihood of a summit meeting.

The Soviet Foreign Minister said that the USSR would ask that the problem of the Near East should again be brought before the UN General Assembly at its forthcoming session if the Americans and British did not consider "seriously."—France-Press.

WORLD REACTION TO TEST PROPOSALS

United Nations, Aug. 22. Sir Leslie Munro, President of the U.N. General Assembly, today described the United States announcement of its willingness to suspend nuclear tests for a year as an "event of great significance."

He told a press conference: "I think it will have widespread influence on the intentions of other governments."

The Canadian Prime Minister, Mr. John Diefenbaker, in Ottawa welcomed Anglo-American proposals for suspension of tests as possibly a start towards international agreement on disarmament.

In Bonn, West German Government circles tonight welcomed the British and American announcements offering a conditional ban on nuclear weapon tests for one year.

In Accord
 A Government spokesman said it was a great thing that after the satisfactory conclusion of talks by experts at Geneva President Eisenhower had taken the political initiative.

In Oslo, Mr. Nils Handal, Defence Minister, said the British and American offers to conditionally ban atomic weapons tests was "fully in accord with the Norwegian viewpoint."

In Rome, Italian Government circles tonight welcomed the Anglo-American nuclear suspension announcement as an "extremely positive initiative" which would help towards "constructive considerations" of the problems of nuclear control.

In New Delhi, official sources tonight welcomed the British and United States announcement of one year suspension of nuclear tests.

In Moscow, the official Soviet News Agency Tass tonight reported without comment President Eisenhower's announcement offering to suspend nuclear tests.

It made no mention of Britain's similar offer.—Reuter.

SMOKED LADY FRIEND & BOATMAN OUT OF LAVATORY

Exmouth, Aug. 22. A HOLIDAYMAKER who discovered his woman companion locked in a lavatory with a boatman lit a fire outside the door to smoke them out. It was alleged in court yesterday.

Then, according to the prosecution, he tried to strangle her.

Ronald Allen, aged 46, was committed for trial charged with attempting to strangle 25-year-old Lilas Fleming with intent to murder her and with maliciously wounding her.

Prosecution said Allen had made a statement telling how he and Fleming went out for the day with a local fisherman Les Rowsell.

He objected to the woman sitting close to Rowsell and exchanged blows with her.

After they reached Exmouth he found the pair locked in a toilet and set fire to some paper to smoke them out.

When the woman eventually ran out, he grabbed her. Fleming told the court, "We heard Jack approaching and Leslie took me into a toilet because he thought we would be safe there."

"We kept quiet but Jack came along and tried to break the bolt off the door."

"He shouted through the window that he knew we were there and why we were there. He threw lighted matches through the window."

"Then I heard paper crackling and he said he would fire us out if we did not come voluntarily."

"I could not breathe and I was panic-stricken." — China Mail Special.

There are so many things to see

Such lovely things, both East and West;
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TO-DAY

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"THE REVENGE OF
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"THE REVENGE" is twice as
horrific as "THE CURSE"

(This film is unsuitable for young children)

KING'S PRINCESS 5 SHOWS
TO-MORROW
"THE REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN"
Extra Morning Show at 12.15 p.m.

Special Morning Show To-morrow at 11.00 a.m.
20th Century-Fox TERRYTOON Technicolor Cartoons
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS WEEK-END MORNING SHOWS

To-day at 12.30 p.m. Warner Bros. presents
JACK PALANCE & SHELLEY WINTERS in
"I DIED A THOUSAND TIMES"
in CinemaScope & Technicolor

To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. M-G-M presents
"TOM & JERRY" TECHNICAL-CARTOONS
Variety Programme

To-morrow at 12.30 p.m. Paramount presents
BOB HOPE & MILLY VITALE in
"THE SEVEN LITTLE FOYS"
in VistaVision & Technicolor
Free BUBBLE UP drinks at Princess to-morrow
for 11.00 a.m., 12.30 & 2.30 p.m. shows

Morning Show Admission: 70 Cts., \$1.00, \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
TOM EWELL AT HIS FUNNIEST
SINCE "THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH"

20th Century-Fox presents
CINEMASCOPE



Co-starring: Mickey Rooney • Mickey Shaughnessy
Dina Merrill

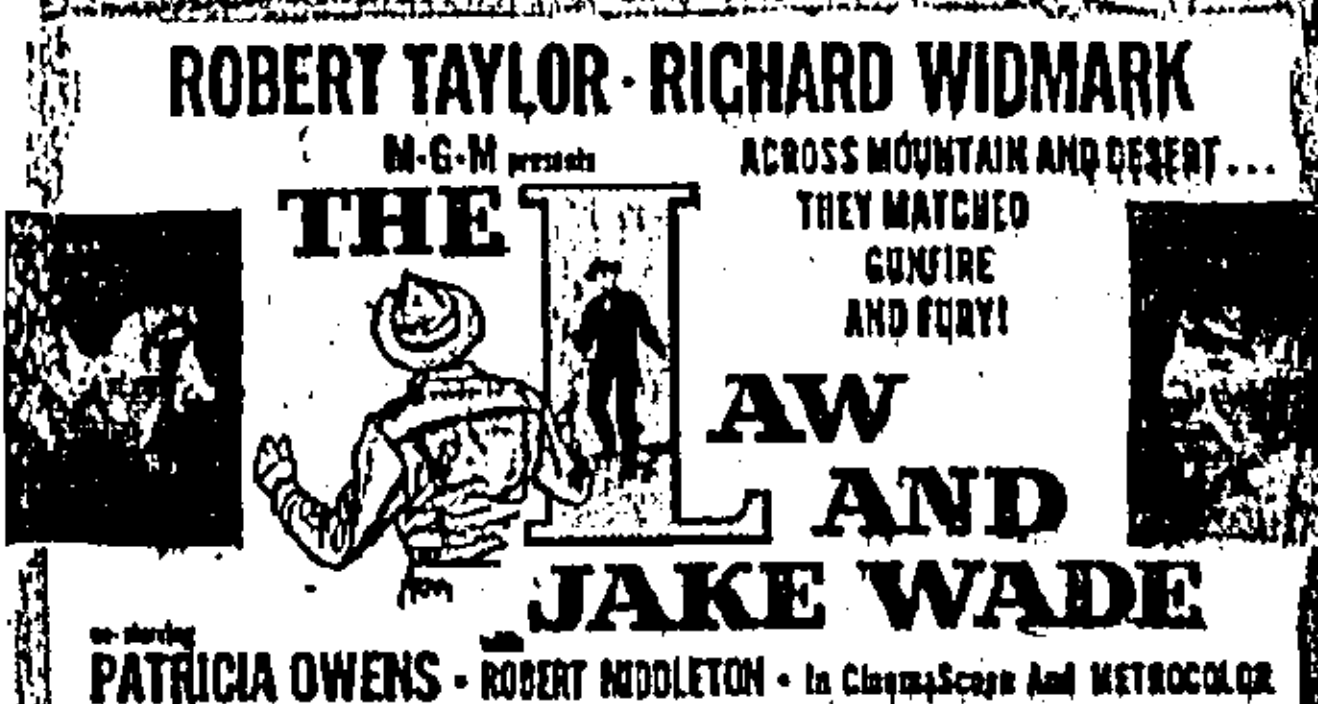
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.
"BATTLE HYMN" WALT DISNEY'S
In CinemaScope & Color TECHNICAL-CARTOONS
Starring: Rock Hudson PROGRAMME

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m. "YOUNG BESS"
An M-G-M Picture in Technicolor
Starring: Stewart GRANGER • Jean SIMMONS

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5 SHOWS AT HOOVER ON SUNDAY

SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE AT REDUCED ADMISSION
PARAMOUNT THEATRE at 10.15 a.m.
BETTY HUTTON • HOWARD KEEL in
"ANNIE GET YOUR GUN"

FILMS Current and Coming

by Lucy Downing

IT is pleasant to be able to recommend a film for school children during the holidays and think that many will like RKO's "Escapade in Japan" now showing at the Lee and Astor.

During the recent performances of "Geordie" at the same theatre it was good to see so many young folk and their parents obviously enjoying the colourful story based in the Scottish Highlands and including shots of the Olympic Games at Melbourne.

There is another youthful adventure of two young boys hitchhiking across Japan also shown in colour. In the background of this exciting story are lovely stretches of the countryside, the fishing village of Salsagaki and rural charms of Nara, with the world-famous chimes and temples in Kyoto filmed in brilliant detail.

Of course there are the Geisha girls and scenes in a burlesque theatre for extra value but there is a dignity and

restraint in this film capably directed by Arthur Lubin.

As a parent with a young son who recently flew out from England, I wondered if I had been wise to take him along when the picture commenced with the loss of an aircraft over the Pacific and with interest focused upon an unscathed six-year-old aboard.

But the viewer was spared the seeming endless suspense of the waiting parents and was diverted by the exciting sequences of air-sea rescue routine and the swift action of kindly Japanese fisherfolk who spotted the yellow inflated raft on the mist-shrouded sea.

With gentle hands the sleeping occupant was hauled on to the motor fishing vessel, bundled in warm quilts and given some stimulant to which he quickly responded.

From there on the study of unfamiliar customs, cruises through the beautiful inland sea of Japan and the friendship of the two small boys, one an American traveller and the other a Japanese schoolboy with a good command of English, were fascinating to watch.

Young Jon Provost and his clever little companion Roger Nakagawa did not allow any of the adult stars to overshadow them. As Tony Saunders and Hiko Tanaka respectively they shrewdly played through their roles with relish, giving at the same time a jolly good object lesson in the folly of evading the police, or trying to, for the strong arm of the law was very useful at the last.

Kerina Wright and Cameron Mitchell as Tony's distracted parents also pointed a moral. Their marital problems and hurt pride were as nothing compared with the fear of losing their roguish young son.

The Japanese parents played by Kuniko Miyake and Susumu Fujita with exquisite impassivity evoke sympathy and admiration. There is an attractive little Japanese Shirley Temple who plays the part of Deiko-San. She is Hideo Koshikawa and flirts bravely with the little runaways who like her but like her much better.

A GOOD-NATURED garage-owner—one would like to shake and a bumptious bully who needs a swift kick in the pants, are the main characters in the amusing film, "A Nice Little Bank That Should Be Robbed," showing at the Roxy & Broadway.

Tom Ewell plays the vitamin-pill addict, Max Rutgers, whose pals can persuade to do anything against his better judgment. He plays the role of a reluctant criminal with an air of innocence so convincing that the picture is in danger of exciting crime, cold-blooded and calculated. Even though Max does end up in gaol.

Mickey Rooney, Rutgers' obnoxious companion, uses his friend in every possible way to realise his ambition to become a horse-trainer and make a fortune. Max swallows everything, including vast quantities of pills at irregular intervals with a grating gulp. He is completely glib, almost irritatingly so.

Work at the garage is of a slow and stop variety. Max's distractions are frequent and of long duration. There are pets and great attraction for his four-footed friends, especially dogs and horses.

But the four-flusher Gus wants money, time and all of Max's attention.

Max patiently coaches him for a horse-trainer's licence. Gus falls four times and it is patently obvious to everyone that Max could easily pass with flying colours, but Gus must be in the centre of the picture.

Gus thinks up a plan to rob a bank to get money to buy a horse and tells Max that his reward would be the means to get married to Margie. Dina Merrill is the long-suffering girl-friend, Margie Solitare who has been engaged to Max for five years and is still hoping.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

HOOVER & PARAMOUNT: "The Law and Jake Wade." Red Indians scalp-hunting, desperate men treasure-hunting and a lovely girl held captive. These are some of the exciting ingredients of the film starring Robert Taylor, Richard Widmark and Patricia Owens (of Sayonara) in CinemaScope and Technicolor. Produced by William Hawks and based on a gold medal novel by Marjorie H. Albert, this six-gun history reunites former hold-up-partners with blood-curdling consequences. Set in the sweeping grandeur of the High Sierras, A Western with sustained suspense and dramatic climax.

METROPOLE & STAR: "The Female Animal." Not a story of a drink-sozzled film actress as the opening might lead one to suppose. Still a peep at Hollywood with the lid off. Hedy Lamarr starring head and shoulders above the other women who include Jane Powell and Jan Sterling.

George Nader as the healthy animal the females of varying ages and appeal desire. Malibu Beach with its girls and girls is the chief location with many behind-the-scenes on the set incidents. Hedy is the brilliant star and Jane her embittered adopted daughter.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "A Nice Little Bank That Should Be Robbed." Tom Ewell, Mickey Rooney and Mickey Shaughnessy as horse-mad men in a good-humoured farce containing vitamin pills, training race horses and bank robberies of an hilarious nature. Tom Ewell (of "The

COMING

HOOVER & PARAMOUNT: "Dunkirk." Fine Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture of the days of devastation for many men of the British Expeditionary Forces on the beaches at Dunkirk. A war film stripped of glamour and without any indication of the miracle of the final days when the enemy of the burning town and docks blanketed the survivors from the constant Luftwaffe attacks. The Royal Navy gets scant mention either but the ordinary soldier is starred. John Mills at his superlative best as a corporal who never wanted his stripes anyway and who brings back the remnants of his platoon left behind to demolish bridges. Richard Attenborough as the specialised garage-owner with wife and young infant. He didn't want to get mixed up with the money war and did-up to the neck. Then another civilian hero, Bernard Lee who died on the beaches among the men he was trying to save. All these are wonderful character studies and there are many others, bubbling with humour in the most desperate situations.

LEE & ASTOR: "Dial M for Murder." Alfred Hitchcock's thriller with its significant title, which stars Grace Kelly as wife of Ray Milland, a spare playboy and Robert Cummings as a serious-minded third side to the triangle. There are the distinctive Hitchcock touches, simple and sinister, ranging from the commonplace to the macabre. A film to see again watching for such things as a silver tray and the ringing of the telephone.

METROPOLE & STAR: "Man in the Shadow." A Western of five characters who ruled the land of the lawless starring Jeff Chandler, Orson Welles, Colleen Miller, Barbara Lawrence and Ben Alexander. Powerful drama of a desperado cattle baron

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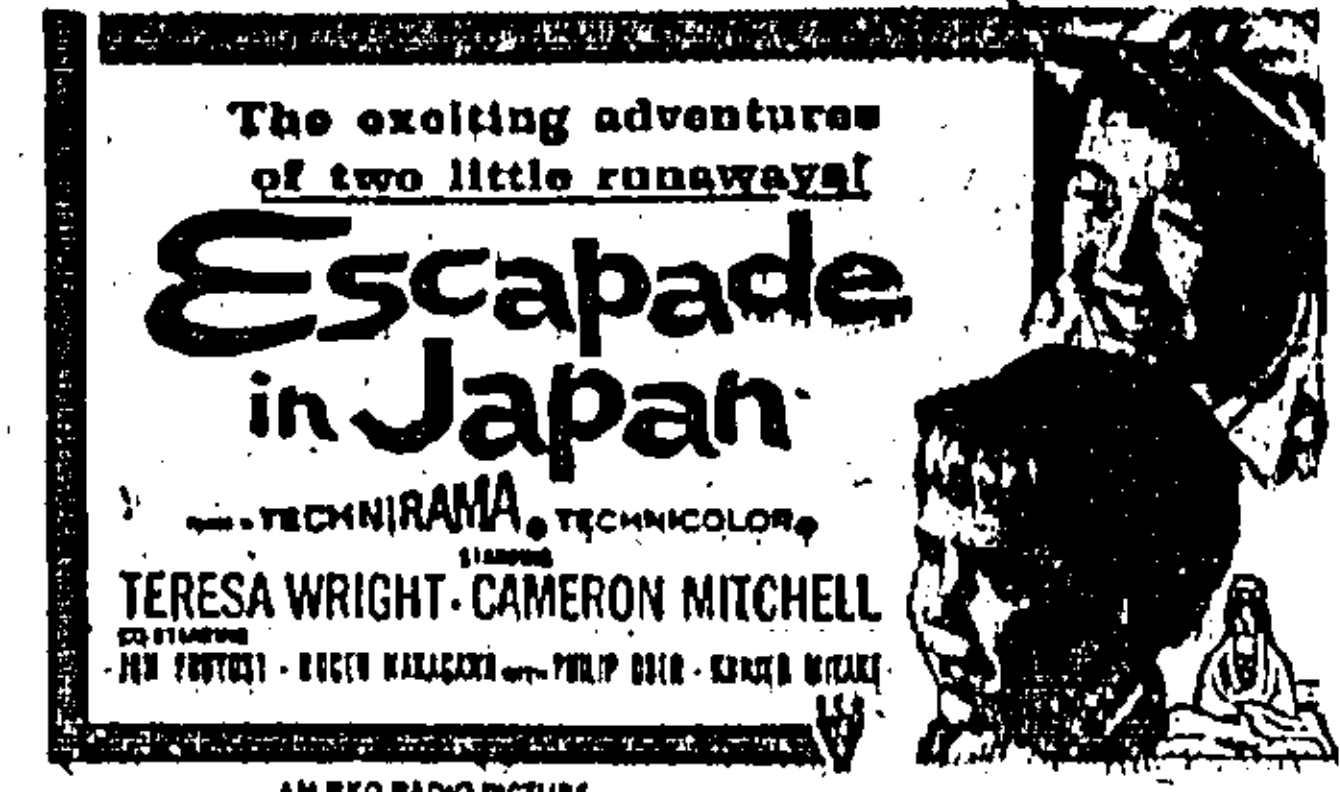
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ASTOR — To-morrow Morning Show At 11.30 a.m.
"SON OF ALI BABA"
At 12.30 p.m.
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Hedy LAMARR-Jane POWELL
Jan STERLING-George NADER
Female Animal
Starring: Hedy LAMARR-Jane POWELL
Jan STERLING-George NADER

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LATEST TECHNICAL-CARTOONS PROGRAMME

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m. "THE CONQUEROR"
In CinemaScope & Color
Starring: John WAYNE • Susan HAYWARD

CAPITOL CITY

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
AT 12.30 P.M.
"YOUNG CURTIS"
"HAWKIN' YEARS"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

TECHNICAL-CARTOONS

SHOWING SIMULTANEOUSLY TO-DAY
2.30-5.30-7.30 & 9.30 || 2.30-5.20-7.30 & 9.30



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW at 12.30
"THE NAKED JUNGLE" || "OUTCRY"

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY "MAIL" FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

Determined Attack On One Of Props Of British Civilisation

FISH AND CHIP FOLLY!

Children Turning Into Race Of Fatties

London. A DETERMINED attack has just been made on one of the props of British civilisation: the chip. The fish-and-chip chip.

Chips, according to a city's school medical officers, are turning the younger generation into a race of fatties.

Children buy chips which they guzzle after their school meals. The over-stuffing of chips is making children "lethargic and dull." And making little girls difficult to dress.

Dr. Marion Taylor, who is Sheffield's chief school medical officer, has not a single good word to say in favour of chips. Her colleagues support her.

Such an attack cannot go unchallenged. Chips, after all, are not merely a food: they are a way of life.

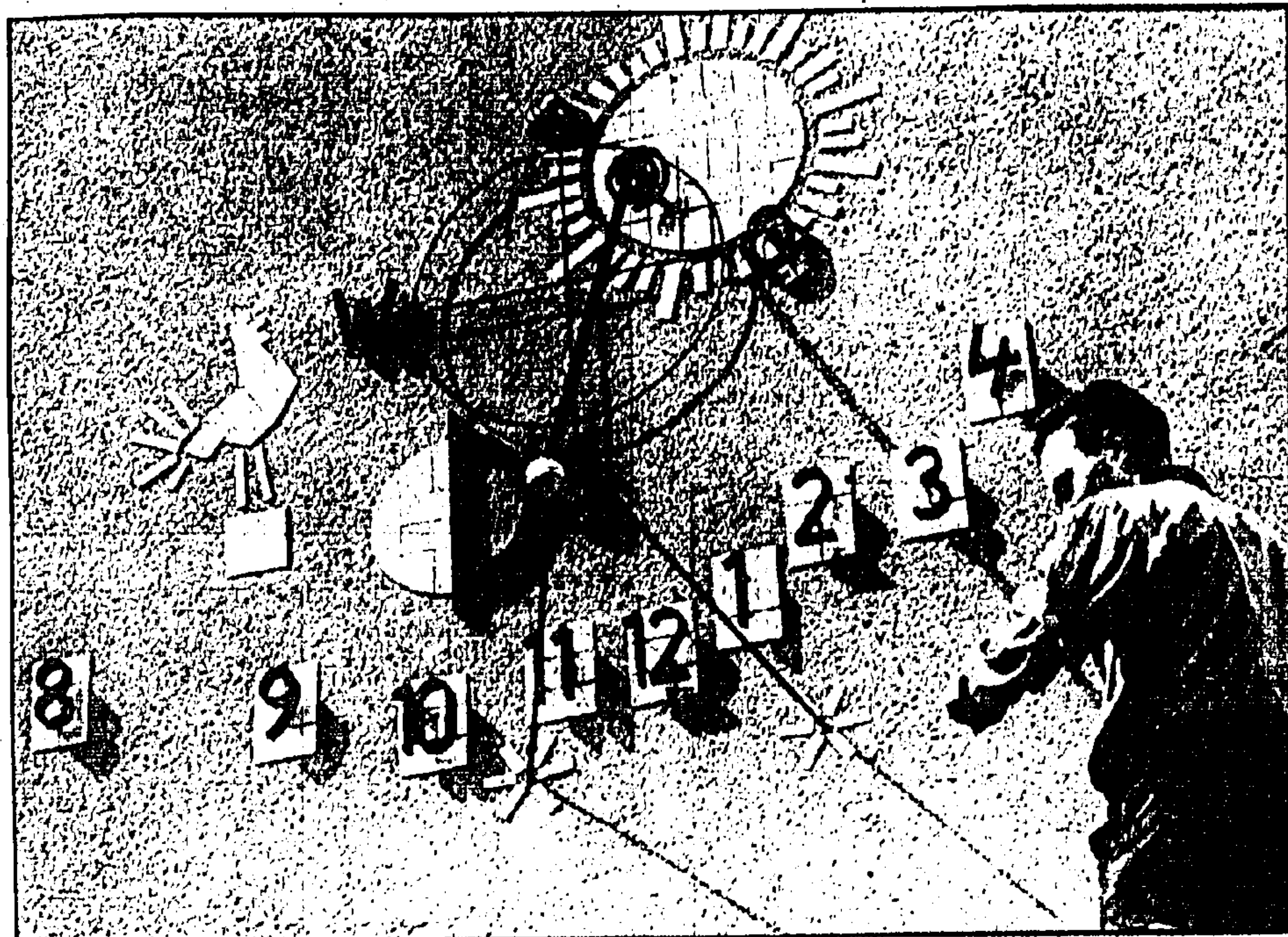
Chips, of course, have always had enemies.

There was the husband in a divorce petition this year who complained that his wife made their Continental holidays a misery by insisting on having fish and chips. This, the judge ruled, was not cruelty.

There was the Corporation of Great Yarmouth that instructed its town clerk to keep people from eating fish and chips in the town buses.

And so on.

Unique East German Sun-Dial



VIEW of the unique sun-dial that has been constructed on the face of a new apartment block at Magdeburg, East Germany. The sun dial was produced by the famous clockmaker Heinz Kuhle.—Keystone Photo.

Anti-Deer Hunt League Chalk Up Another Victory

London. THE League Against Cruel Sports' dope spraying squad has been in action again.

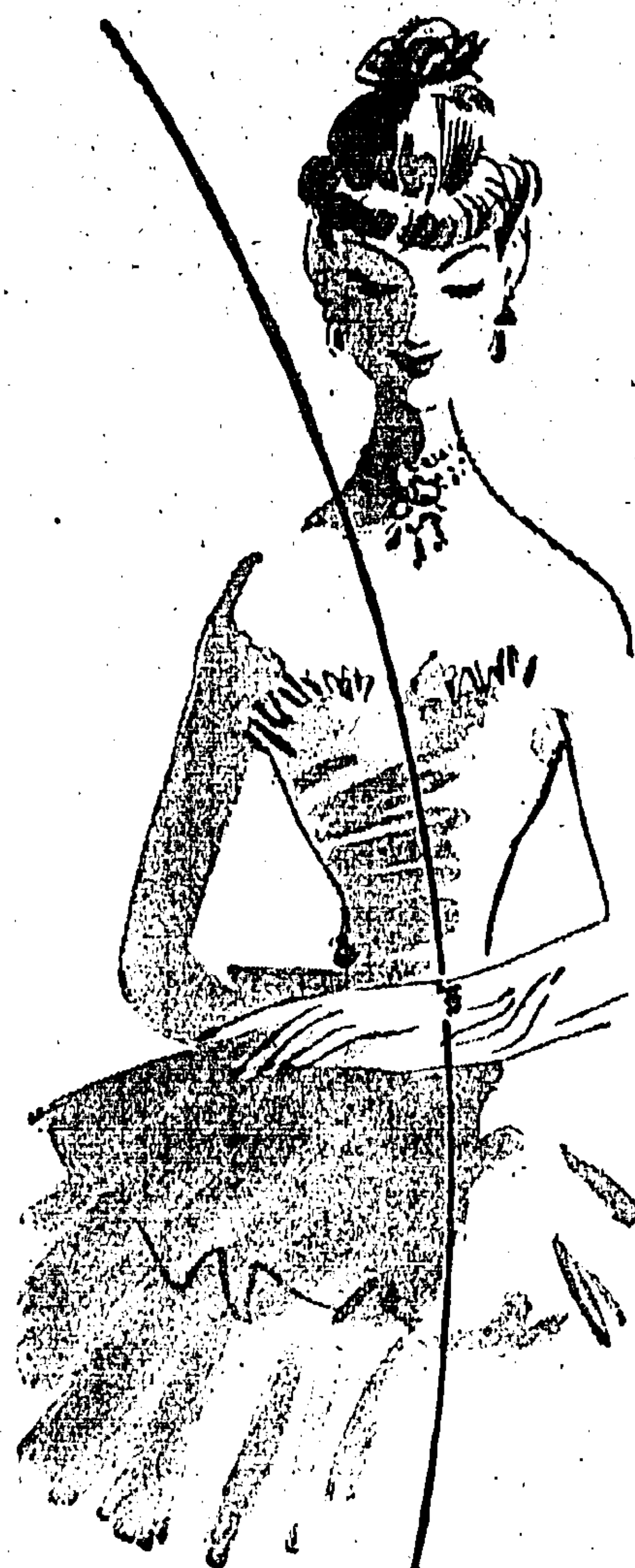
The Devon and Somerset Stag Hunt has once more failed to find a deer on Exmoor although the harbourer of the hunt had told the master, Lieut-Col. L. M. Murphy, of at least two stags which had been harboured in the woods around North Molton, Compton.

SPORTS CARS

Farmers spoke of seeing a couple of grey sports cars around Sandway at the other end of the Common for some time before the hunt.

Mrs C. A. Norman, chairman of the North Devon branch of the League said "supplies of the dope, which is intended to destroy the scent of the deer, has been entrusted to various members of the league in all parts of the area."

"They would use it at their discretion. Whether they did in fact ruin the North Molton Hunt or not I don't know. Anyway it doesn't do any harm to keep the stag hunters guessing," she said.—China Mail Special.



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2nd Show: PARAMOUNT NIGHT CLUB (Windsor House) at 11 P.M.
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Vocalists: Radio & TV Star "TILITA CORRALES"

The P.C. And 300 Racing Litterbugs

London. THE special constable watched the hundreds of cyclists whizzing past, sucking their oranges, nibbling their bananas, munching their sandwiches as they took part in a 12-hour race.

And he thought: what do they do with the skins and wrappers?

He soon found out. The skins and wrappers were discarded along the roadside of the 21-mile circuit.

Out came his notebook. The constable walked up to Douglas Brunwin, the race secretary, and said: "All those riders are committing an offence."

And the conscientious policeman recited the new Litter Act with its £10 penalty.

It happened at Hatfield Heath, Essex.

This, according to 30-year-old Mr Brunwin of Broomfield, is how his conversation went with the policeman, notebook poised:—

Saw His Point

"He asked me to send somebody to pick up all the litter. I saw his point. But it was impossible. The constable saw my point. But he said the law was the law. I said I saw that."

As they talked the cyclists went round the circuit, nibbling and munching — and dropping the litter.

That made up the constable's mind. He said he would take a note of ALL the cyclists in the race. Mr Brunwin pleaded. The constable relented. After all, if nearly 300 cyclists were to turn up in court.

Said Mr Brunwin: "Finally he took my name. I told him I could not be responsible for all the cyclists and what they did on the circuit. I think the constable saw that. But he still took my name."

So now Mr Brunwin expects to be summoned under the new Litter Act.

London. Customers at the "Scotts Restaurant in Central London ran for the doors after somebody ordered their steaks really well done."

The steaks caught fire and filled the restaurant with acrid smoke. Firemen quickly put out the blaze.—U.P.I.

This ODD World CATS WERE IN THE BUDGET

Bonn. WHEN the budget of Karlsruhe, West Germany, was presented to the Council—they discovered that a sum of 500 West Marks (about HK\$600) had been set aside for ten cats.

The cats have been patrolling harbour installations and wheat stores against rats and mice. In the past year they did such an excellent job that practically no mice or rats were shown their tails in the harbour district any more, and the city now feels the hunters on offer.—China Mail Special.

Dual Status

Greenville, Miss. TWO states will have to contest the honour of being the native soil of a burglary suspect who was gaoled here.

The prisoner gave his name as Houston, Texas Augustus Georgia.—U.P.I.

'Lifters' At Work

Chicago. OFFICIALS of the Chatham YMCA on Chicago's south side guzzled over a theft. Some one "lifted" six curved redwood benches and a large patio table from a new outdoor swimming pool.

The "Y" officials are pretty sure the furniture was lifted since the pool is surrounded by an eight-foot high fence topped with barbed wire.—U.P.I.

Scented Skunk

Cherry Point, N.C. MRS. R. E. Dietrich appealed today to residents of this area not to harm her missing skunk named Petunia.

"Petunia is unscented and smells nice," she said. "I spray her with cologne."—U.P.I.

Dry Bathing Suit

Civitavecchia, Italy. A has been forbidden to wear a bathing suit in public by order of the police department here in Italy.

Officers said tattoos on his chest, back and arms were objectionable.—U.P.I.

Street Walkers

London. WOMEN don't like walking on the pavements at Ripley, Derbyshire. They are afraid of spraining their ankles, the council will be told at its next meeting.

Woman Killed By Stiletto Heels

London. SYLVIA HILL had wide S feet, but liked smart, stiletto-heeled shoes. These shoes killed her.

Her heels were four inches high—just half an inch across the end of the spike.

Her feet were four inches wide. The shoes were 3½ inches at the broadest point.

HAD TROUBLE

Donald Hill, 25-year-old Sheffield greengrocer, told a coroner how Sylvia died.

"My wife had previously had trouble with walking in high heels on wet pavements," he said.

He left Sylvia at the top of the steps leading from their new flat—No. 13—into a yard.

He went into the yard to reverse his van. Sylvia was "going some thing to her shoes." He added: "I felt a bump while I was reversing the van."

"I thought I had got to the brick I keep in the yard to tell me when I have gone far enough."

He found his wife lying under one of the back wheels. She was dead.

Police Inspector Henry Fawcett found Mrs Hill's left shoe on one step.

"I came to the conclusion she had been walking down from the flat and missed her step," he said.

The coroner said he accepted Donald's evidence unreservedly. Verdict: Misadventure.



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HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



LEFT: Newly-boarded actor Tyrone Power and his wife arrived in London recently from the USA, went to the New Theatre in the evening to see the play "The Party". Here they are backstage with the play's stars, Charles Laughton and his wife Elsa Lanchester, soon next to Tyrone.

★
BELOW: French singer and actress Juliette Gréco arrived recently in London, talked about Darryl Zanuck. Said she: "He is here to arrange for some music that is to be written for my latest film and I am here to make some film tests. These things can be embarrassing for me. But when he is near I am happy. We like fighting and talking and working together. But marriage? Oh no, there is no romance, as I have said 2,000 times."



LEFT: Here are the three surviving Carpenter quads of Basingstoke, England. They were born recently to Mrs Irene Carpenter, 34. From top are: Wendy (5 lb 10½ oz), Julie (4 lb), and Martin (5 lb 15 oz).

★
LEFT BELOW: The last wish of 23-year-old Sergeant Reginald Hammond, British Army serviceman shot in the back and killed by Cypriot terrorists in Nicosia, came true 10 days after his death. At Queen Charlotte's Hospital in London's Hammermith district, his 20-year-old wife Jean had a baby daughter, Susan Mary. Picture shows Susan Mary, aged five hours, in her mother's arms.



★
BELOW: TV actress bride of one day, Ann Dickens, 17, is in the middle of things as her father (left) and husband slug it out in her parents' London home. As they struggled, she tried to separate them, yelling: "Stop it—I love him!" But Alfred Dickens and Derek Now, the husband went on punching each other. The fight marked the end of a family conference after the couple's return from Scotland after a runaway marriage. Dickens later said: "Things went wrong and we fell out over terms discussed for his living apart from Ann," adding that Now had agreed to live apart until he was received into the Roman Catholic Church, a promise he did not keep.



ABOVE: The Nautilus, U.S. atomic-powered submarine, in Portland Harbour after her history making submerged trip under the North Pole recently. The crew were in London last week to see the sights. At right are two sailors being shown through the houses of Parliament by two pretty guides.

★
BELOW LEFT: Pilot John "Cat's Eyes" Cunningham, flew a Comet IV to seize the Atlantic Blue Riband (of the air) recently. He made the trip from New York to Hatfield, 3,500 miles, in six hours 16 minutes—an average of 558 mph. He is seen coming off the pure-jet airliner at Hatfield.

★
BELOW: Italian director Alberto Lattuada arriving recently with British actress Botha Rogan for the premiere of the film "A Time to Love and a Time to Die." Both calls her dress a "double take."



ABOVE: Four-month-old Anthea Lycett, given away by her mother because she "no longer held any love for the child," survived a recent plane crash in Benghazi, in which her foster mother, Mrs. Moira Lycett was killed. Anthea's real mother is Lady Diana Miller of Salisbury, Southampton Rhodasia.

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



Men of speed

FANGIO... GONZALEZ... ASCARI... LEGENDARY NAMES

...WHAT CHANCE DID A NEW BOY STAND IN SUCH COMPANY?

● Mike Hawthorn is well on his way to becoming this year's world champion driver. But only five years ago he was the new boy of international motor racing... a new boy in a tough school.

EVERY Grand Prix driver loves his sleep. In the hours before a race he clings to his bed like a squirrel besieged by winter.

Often it is thin sleep, restless and tormented. But from those first novice days when the dawn drags and closing one's eyes is a stern discipline, it becomes a craving.

It was July 5, 1953, at Rheims, in France, and insufferably hot. It was a misery to stay in bed, a drudgery to get up.

But one by one the drivers started to pad round in bare feet, push open the shutters of their windows and frown at the sun glare from the narrow street.

A fight promised

Soon, from a dozen baths came the sound of Italian, South American and British tunes, mostly off key, and nearly all without enthusiasm.

By
**GLENTON
ROBERT**

shrugged and relaxed. That day the brutal, relentless fight for the championship would not be joined. Anyway, it was too hot.

But a few yards away were two men who, tight, held their anger. In the Maserati pit Fangio, gloved, it was being rubbed of a five seconds... four... three chance to show sleek-haired

The drivers gathered round the chief marshal like boxers with the referee before a fight. They were told the old, old story... what flag signals meant, which side they must drive. Which side they must overtake. Most of them shuffled, fidgeted, yawned at the old, old story. They looked down at their feet and paid no attention. Hawthorn knew the words too, but he was so interested in hearing them in French that his was the only uplifted face. Suddenly the faded sky was shattered by the bellows of engines. Fangio crouched in his ear, half-shouldered, Gonzalez waved to the crowd. Young Marmon, making his name, fidgeted.

one thing... he was fighting lazily past and loom up again. The minutes are defeated by speed.

But he had time to tell himself it wouldn't last. He was the new boy. In his streamlined mirror was the image of the Ferrari leader Ascari and his car.

In a Grand Prix, corners slide lazily past and loom up again. The minutes are defeated by speed.

A driver soon loses count. He cannot tell how many times he has been through this bend. How many times he will have to slide round it again. But of one thing Hawthorn was sure. Soon Ascari would pounce. Soon he would rack his engine and

lay between victory for Maserati and the hot anger of the little Italian who gave him his chance back in Modena was... himself. He became conscious of a white line half scrubbed out now by tyre marks.

Discovery

It was the finishing line. Sixty times it had to be crossed during that race before it became the splendid rim of victory. It was only a few hundred yards from a corner the French called "Thillois." It was a slow, right-angled bend... a bottom-gear corner.

Hawthorn discovered that if he followed Fangio into the corner so close that the Argentine's slip stream grazed his own car along, he could pass Fangio before the finishing line.

He also discovered that if he led Fangio into the corner the little dark Argentinian would overtake him before that blurred, stained line.

That line fascinated Hawthorn. With less than 10 laps to go he decided to go into the corner so fast that Fangio could not possibly be dragged along by the slip-stream.

Blurred

He tried. He was certainly over the line first. But the strain of his aching wrists wrestling with a car that fought to spin into the blurred, empty face of the driving crowd, the insane torture of his struggling tyres, the whole experience of driving beyond limits he thought he knew reeled him to a sweating, shaking frenzy.

For the last hectic laps he didn't try that trick again. He had already decided that a man could only be as good as he was when he was smiling, and must have a solution of his own up his sleeve.

Last lap but two, last lap but one... and the last lap. The crowd was wild. The heat was forgotten. Just two cars of Italy, one driven by a South American, one by a Briton,



THE DRIVER AND HIS MOTHER: A picture taken after the 1954 R.A.C. British Grand Prix. Hawthorn was the first British driver to cross the finishing line.

howling round never more than a hand's breadth apart.

Raging Gonzalez was not far behind. But he was forgotten. Hawthorn, slumped by din and weariness, waited for the skill that Fangio would show to display his contempt for a novice.

But on that last lap it never came. And there ahead was Thillois corner!

He had won

Hawthorn, white faced now, shot past Fangio. He went into the corner faster than he had ever dared before. While the spinning kaleidoscope of faces, straw hats, wide-mouthed officials was no more than a fog he accelerated.

The white line was under his wheels. Fangio was in his mirror. The chequered flag dropped.

Hawthorn, with a strange strain in his eyes that would never leave him again had won by 40 yards.

The most incredible race in Grand Prix history was over. With only 7.5 seconds separating them the first five cars had surged past the winning flag, their drivers half exhausted, half hypnotised by a violence of speed they had never known before.

Hastily the local band fluttered through their music.

For the first time since 1923... 30 years previously...

since Seagrave in a Sunbeam... a Briton had won a Grand Prix.

Under that hot blue sky they played "God Save the Queen," more erratically than was to be expected, even if half of them could not read the band parts.

For they were still marvelling. Hawthorn, dirty, drooping with a laurel wreath round his neck, looked over the rim of the silver trophy filled with champagne at Fangio, the grimy maestro.

They couldn't say a word to each other. The Englishman with his schoolboy French, and the South American with ten words of Italian.

They just grinned. —(Express Service).

The last bend—and his hunch worked

The drivers carefully dressed into their pants, vests, light overalls, and battered, thin-soled shoes. They picked up goggles, helmets, and drove through the streets to the circuit.

It didn't take long, for the town was deserted. This was the day of the French Grand Prix and a fight was promised.

And everyone who could walk or even crawl was already at the circuit on the edge of Rheims. It was a new circuit—the fastest track in Europe, so the experts said.

Unknown

To add to the excitement there was the feud between the Italian Ferraris and Maseratis, which stopped only a little way short of a full-on fight. And the most impressive team of drivers that Europe had ever seen.

Driving for Maserati there was the previous year's world champion, Fangio, speaking little but with a sure determination all over his swarthy, pocky face that he would regain his title at all costs. With him there was swarthy, equally violent in his rages or his laughter, and their Argentinian compatriot young, talented Marmon.

For Ferrari was the current champion Ascari, Villorosi, that graying wolf of Grand Prix; Farina... and standing out like a very sore thumb among these Latins, a tall, blond-headed Briton in his first full season of top-line racing, whose name the crowd found almost impossible to pronounce if they tried at all: Mike Hawthorn.

Even most British newspapers still spelled his name "Hawthorne."

Black flag

It was the heat in the town had been irritating, down on the circuit it was brutal. Even through sun glasses the broad circuit was an affront to the eyes. It seemed to magnify the din, for a twelve-hour sports car race that had started a midnight was just ending.

That race was finishing in a way which threatened to have a sensational effect on the Grand Prix.

During the sports car race mechanics had pushed a Ferrari away from some petrol spilled while the car was being refuelled. As they did so the driver pressed the starter and shot away.

Excited French officials waved their arms and hung out the black flag disqualifying Ferrari. They claimed it had been push-started which, under international rules, is illegal. Ugolini, head of the Ferrari team, shouted and thrust the black flag at the officials. He threatened to withdraw his cars from the Grand Prix. This would ruin the race without a doubt.

The thousands of spectators had come only to see the vicious battle between the Ferrari and Maserati teams.

Ugolini stormed off to a telephone to contact Ferrari himself at Modena, and tell him of his decision.

The news cracked its way from pit to pit. Most drivers

Ascari who was the better driver.

In the Ferrari pit Hawthorn, blurred completely by elegant, emotional Italian, understood only one thing. He was going to lose an opportunity to learn in the company of the masters.

Ever since that day a year ago, in the Dutch Grand Prix, when Ugolini had watched the emotional British driver and had afterwards cautiously indicated his interest, ever since that day at Modena, only a few months past, that the omnipotent motor racing tyrant Enzo Ferrari himself had said: "Will you drive for us this week-end?" he had fished to show his skill.

After all, was he not the first Briton since the war to handle the fastest cars in the world?

Furious

Fangio was furious. Hawthorn didn't know enough Italian to tell of his disappointment. He stood sullen.

They stared into the sunshine through their misty glasses unaware of each other.

Then through the crowd of autograph hunters Ugolini strode back. He was smiling, the French were smiling. The storm was over, the bitter words had withered. Ferrari would race after all.

Out on to the starting grid the cars were pushed. The hundred thousand spectators tensed, black-shadowed faces under their straw hats and crumpled paper shades.

"Fangio," they shouted, "Ascari," they screamed. No one paid any attention at all to the vivid red Ferrari in which Hawthorn crouched, already uncomfortable because he was too big to fit a cockpit designed for the only men the makers and tradition regarded as fit to be Grand Prix masters... the stocky knotted-shouldered Italians.

No Briton had been invited to get behind the wheel of such a car since Dick Seaman, years before, when motor racing was still almost a week-end pastime and not what it was at Rheims that day... a vicious feud.

Revelling

Gonzalez, gesticulating, strutting, was revelling in the moment. Secretly he half emptied his fuel tank.

This would give him such an advantage over the cars laden down with fuel that he could overtake ahead, driving as he always drove, arms akimbo, cornering violently.

He calculated that in this way he would gain such a lead that he could refuel again before he was caught up.

And a car that rocks seconds ahead has another advantage. It disturbs the rest of the field. Drivers try to catch him. They over-strain their engines. Crashes and engine failure are their lot.

Maserati and Gonzalez knew what they were doing. Gonzalez's smug look infuriated the coolest Ferrari driver waiting for the race to start.

The flag dropped.

There was a roar as Gonzalez roared ahead, the blue smoke from his spinning tyres still hanging in the air.

The classic

From the moment it started, this was the classic race... the classic race of the century the experts still call it. Behind Gonzalez's violent elbows were Ascari, Villorosi, Fangio, and... Hawthorn... They bunched together. Wheel by wheel they slid round corners nose to tail, linked by exhaust-filled inches.

One led, and then another. And Gonzalez, driving madly, could not gain the lead he wanted.

Behind him bunched and grim were Fangio and Farina.

Lunatic...

In the first eight laps the seven leaders had already overtaken the drivers at the back of the field.

On the 24th laps the mechanics in the pits—those overruled, sallow and unemotional men—leaped to their feet in company with the thousands of spectators as they saw an incredible lunatic sight—first, Gonzalez flung past them, then, in a tight frenzied hurtling bunch came six cars: Ascari, Villorosi, Hawthorn, Fangio, Farina, and Marmon howled past wheel to wheel on a circuit that even the most expert eye would swear would have held only half of them.

No matter how eagerly it was fed by passion this pace could not be kept up.

And it was not!

Fear overtakes drivers. So does weariness. Suddenly the pattern of the race changed.

Gonzalez, fretfully, squandered those hard-won seconds' lead in a pit stop.

Violently, urgently, out of the pack, and well in front, appeared two cars. The driver of one was easy to identify. Every small child in that French crowd knew his impressive silhouette. It was Fangio, in his Maserati.

But the other... the Ferrari driver in the green overall top... the racing colours of Britain... who was that?

The crowd looked at their programmes, at the car's bold black number... and the number was like a sudden wind rising.

"Hawthorn," they muttered. "Meek Hawthorn."

Exulted

Hawthorn in the lead, driving better than he knew he could, was exulting in his moment. At one grey, blurred, tyre-screeching corner, he would be ahead of Fangio. The next, the Maserati tall would be inches from his bumper.

Above the thin thread of smoke of the engine piercing his ear-plugs he was aware of only

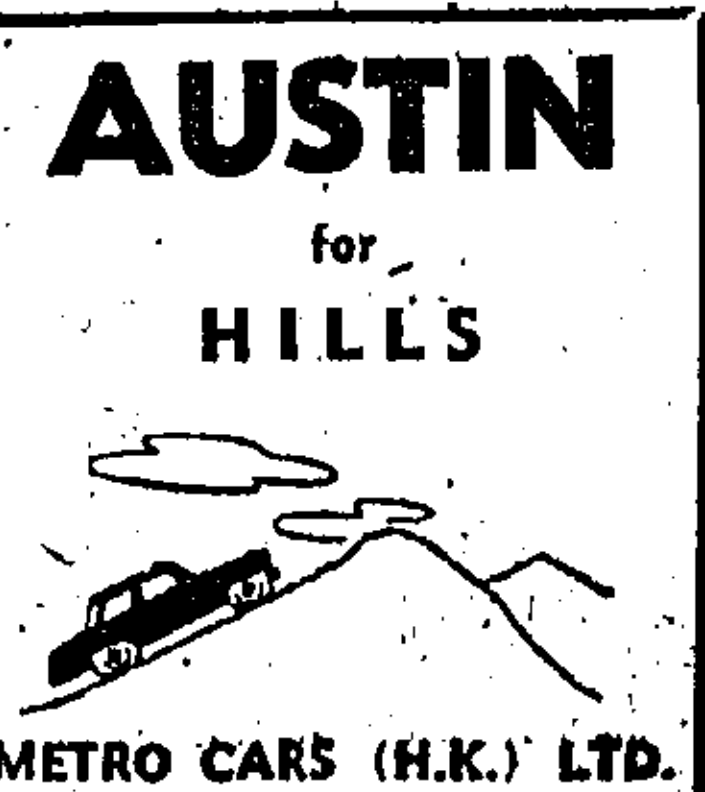
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JOHNNY HAZARD



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Success won't kill you!

ATTENTION all men who have been battling on the belief that the stress of business responsibility and working against the clock puts a dangerous strain on health.

The doctors who first provided this ingenious theory, which has earned us sympathy, the codding from wives and mothers, have now kicked away its foundations.

In convincing comparative tests they have shown that in spite of all his worries, the harassed executive is no more prone to coronary thrombosis, peptic ulcer, anxiety neurosis, and nervous breakdown than the underlings he harasses. In short the burden of office is a lot less crushing than most bosses pretend.

DOCTORS NOW DECIDE THAT IT'S THE MEN BELOW WHO NEED TO WATCH THE WORRY

pleion that emotional stress can strain the heart or damage the arteries.

Other doctors have even destroyed the well-established theory that stomach and duodenal ulcers are the result of excessive stress and responsibility.

Stress

This belief, crystallized in the quip about the two-ulcer man trying to do a three-ulcer job, was one of the planks of psychosomatic medicine—the teaching that physical symptoms can be produced by quirks of the mind.

Yet inquiries by the Social Medicine Unit at Oxford have shown that duodenal ulcers are as common among labourers as among the most hunted.

Looking at managing directors, and stomach ulcers are even commoner.

It seems to be the same story with anxiety neurosis and nervous breakdown. Such stress symptoms as were found in the Los Angeles study seemed to be more intimately related to home life than to the office. They were as common among the clerks as among the bosses, for family discord is no respecter of rank or income level.

In a London study Dr Philip Hopkins found that "stress symptoms" are commonest among women. Out of 376 women he examined, 50 per cent had some stress disorder compared with only 32 per cent for men.

Though bosses and bossed in the same office may be equally prone to coronary, the labourers repairing the road outside are far less susceptible, the doctors find. Heavy workers have only half the heart attack mortality of light workers.

Exercise

This implies even more unwelcome evidence for the mollycoddled middle-aged man—he is not exerting enough physical effort to keep himself in good muscular health. He is desk-bound, rides to work, and takes minimum exercise at week-ends.

Coupled with this is the certainty that too many calories, a polite phrase for excessive eating and drinking are damaging to the heart and arteries. The incidence of coronary disease does not appear to be governed by occupational titles but more by what exercise an

individual gets on and off the job and his nutrition before he reaches middle age," says Dr Edward Luongo, who directed the Los Angeles inquiry.

This means that an ambitious self-driving man need not become a candidate for a coronary on the promotion day when he gets his name on his office door, provided he remembers two rules:—

Lethargy is more lethal than overwork. One big business lunch can put more strain on the heart than a dozen difficult deals.



"That's the Sherlock Holmes who reported me for dropping a toffee paper on the beat."

A REPORT ON A SUBJECT EVERY MAN GETS ROUND TO WORRYING ABOUT

The changing shape of the Englishman

(FOR EVIDENCE, JUST LOOK ALONG THE BEACH!)

BY DR. HENRY ERICKSEN

IS the English ideal of an Adonis changing?

Reading J. W. M. Thompson's American Newsletter last week with its description of his visit to a New York health club, made me wonder what ideal of manly beauty reigns on this side of the Atlantic.

The beach is the key. Since the 1914-18 war swimming, and sunbathing have attracted increasing millions. And millions of pairs of shorts, thousands of gallons of suntan lotions and creams.

The slimmer craze stems from the need to look good in trunks. Any doctor knows that for every man who aims to improve his health, a hundred aim from vanity. It is not good for you to be overweight but in the majority, health is not the driving force behind slimming. The plan is to cut a decent figure at the beach, the lido, the pool.

What type of physique looks best without clothes? Quite a different one from a tailor's ideal.

An American, Dr Sheldon, has long been interested in relating physique to the sort of person you are. He thinks that the shape of your body may be the outward and visible sign of the inner man.

He photographed, measured and weighed thousands of Americans of all classes. He even included in his Atlas of Men two or three murderers and a most accomplished chequer player. Sheldon's studies have been done at Oxford by Dr R. W. Parnell, though on a smaller scale.

Sheldon put each man into one of three main groups. He called them endomorphs (the predominantly fat), mesomorphs (the ones with more muscle and shape) and ectomorphs (the "lanky" type). Everyone has a bit of all these in him, but in each one of the three morphs tends to predominate.

He found that the commonest physique was a balance between the ends and the meso with a slightly less amount of ecto. About 60 in every 1,000. Further, he described a quality he called "the T component" best explained as "it," over and above the groups.

People vary, too, from one part of the body to another. For instance, Nile Valley Negroes have very long arms and legs, an ecto trait out of proportion to the rest of the body.

Deception

At all ages, deception can creep in. Many a girl has married what, at the time she thought a handsome, graceful knight who, at 35, developed his true figure, the "bay window

The three types: Ecto

(tall and skiny),

Endo (short and fat),

Meso (Mr. Universe).



beach. Clothes look better on

ectos. Dr Parnell found no Mr Universes at Oxford, but Dr Sheldon, perhaps because of the much wider range of entry and the greater number of Americans who go to a university, had a few. He also had a type, the extreme ectomorphic endomorph, the long lanky who does not seem to make the university in Britain.

The school prefect shape. President of Pop, slim, but strong, got most scholarships to Oxford but was found, on the whole, to have then shot his bolt. Mr Universe is an extreme mesomorph and it is mesomorphs who look best on the

khaki monstrosities with long stockings and boots, like tall, stiff collars, and umbrellas—all best on the beach, the old fashioned English ideal. Beefcake has never been "U" in England.

Once an ape

Today the strip cartoon musclemen are the extreme mesomorphs. They are far more limited than Uncle Sam and Sherlock Holmes ever were. In fact, before the 1914-18 war the extreme meso was often referred to in fiction as "a great brute of a man" or "an ape." The Hero of the Regiment

Ecto Land

Top People have a sneaking regard for ectomorphs. Even with women who are mostly ectos, they respect a tall, thin, well-bred girl as they might a horse which, among animals, is an ectomorphic beast. Ascol, Henley and Lord's are ecto land. But beefcake takes precedence at the Serpentine or by the sea. Adonis has become a weight-lifter.

Less trouble

Dr Richard Lee and Dr Ralph Schneider compared more than 1,100 male executives—directors, managers, and division chiefs—with an almost equal number of clerks and similar white-collar workers in the same offices.

The middle-aged men carrying the big responsibilities had less heart trouble and high blood pressure than those who could forget their work the moment they clocked out of the building.

"The recent emphasis on dangers of executive life to the blood system may be based more on knowledge of the exceptions than of the rule," the doctors report.

Hot-spot

An independent study in Los Angeles, another high-pressure hot-spot, produced similar results. In Britain, Medical Research Council inquiries have failed to substantiate the sus-

IF YOU LIVED IN CYPRUS TODAY...

16 Rules In The Art Of Staying Alive

From DONALD WISE: Nicosia.

BRITONS in Cyprus have been given an official leaflet telling them in 16 lessons how to stay alive. Civilians and soldiers, it says, are terrorist targets. The stay-alive rules are:—

NEVER see a caller in the office if you have not met him before or without someone else present.

LOOK out of the window for suspicious laterers before leaving home.

IF you see one, tell the police and stay inside.

AT night never switch on the hall light. Challenge all callers

through the front door before opening it.

AVOID regular habits. Better late or early at the office than never getting there.

DON'T confide in Cypriot servants. The maid may be all right but her boy friends are probably Eeka.

KEEP a dog if your house is isolated. Don't walk alone the streets. If you use a bicycle, cycle with others. Better, use a car.

BACKS TO THE WALL

ALWAYS stand with your back to a wall. Avoid the approach of Cypriot youths. Shop by phone or in the Turkish quarter of busy suburbs.

LOCK up your garage and immobilise your car all the time.

AVOID traffic jams and all traffic lights.

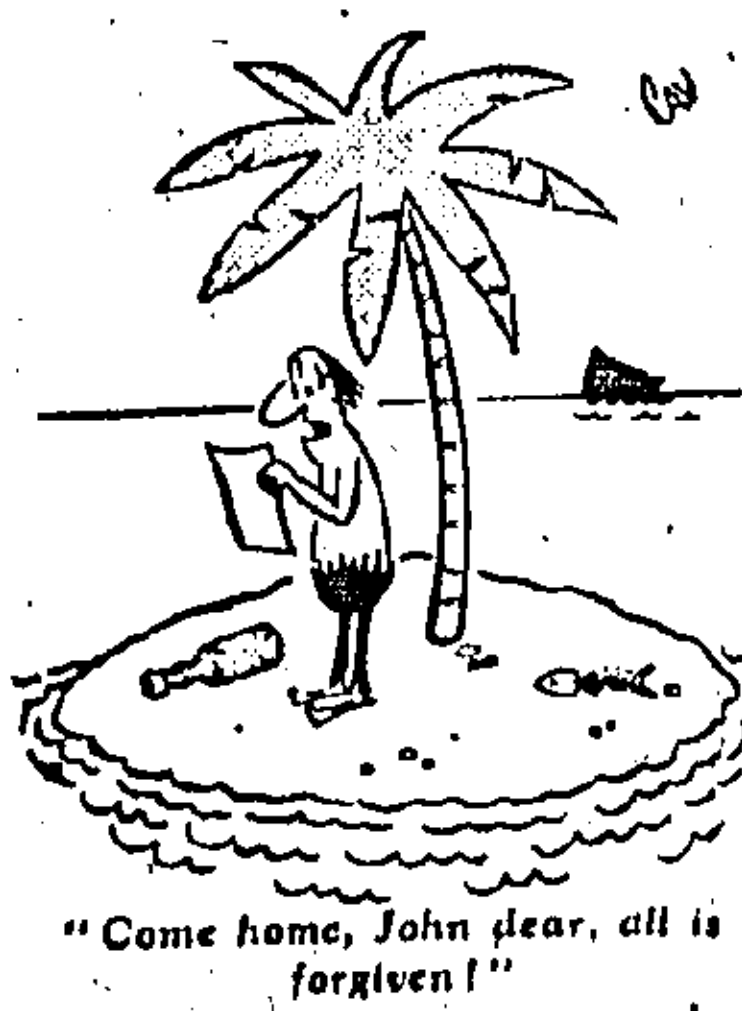
USE a shoulder or belt holster for your pistol, where you can draw it quickly.

DON'T drive near the pavement. Watch out for youths if you have to slow down, particularly those in overcoats with their hands in their pockets.

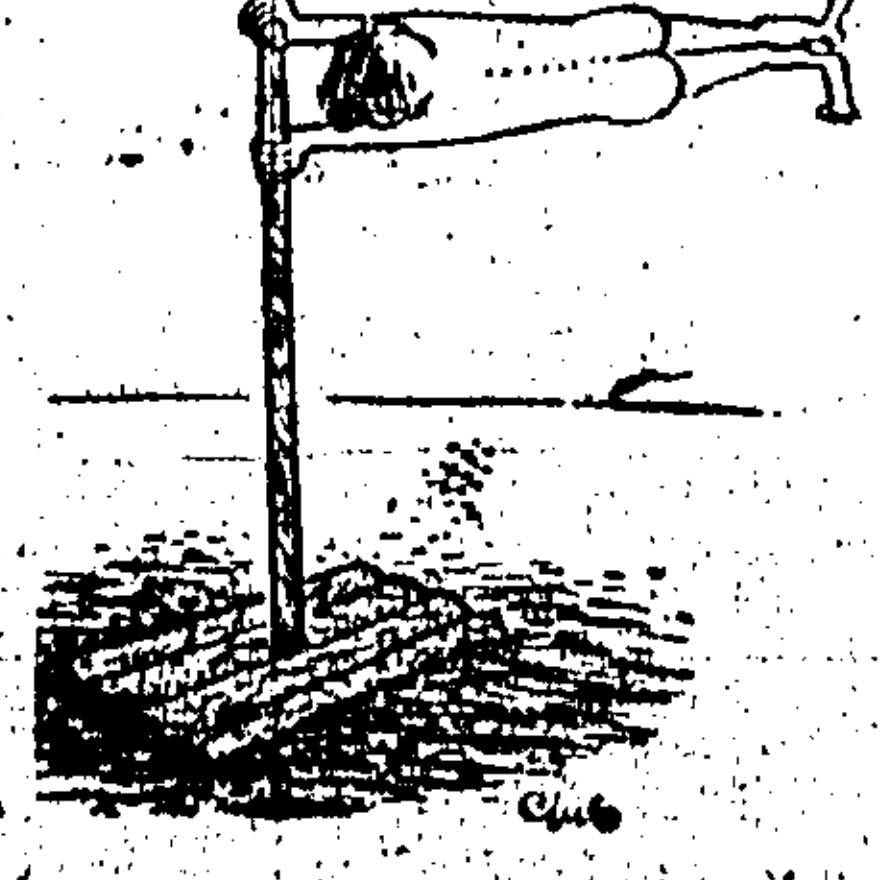
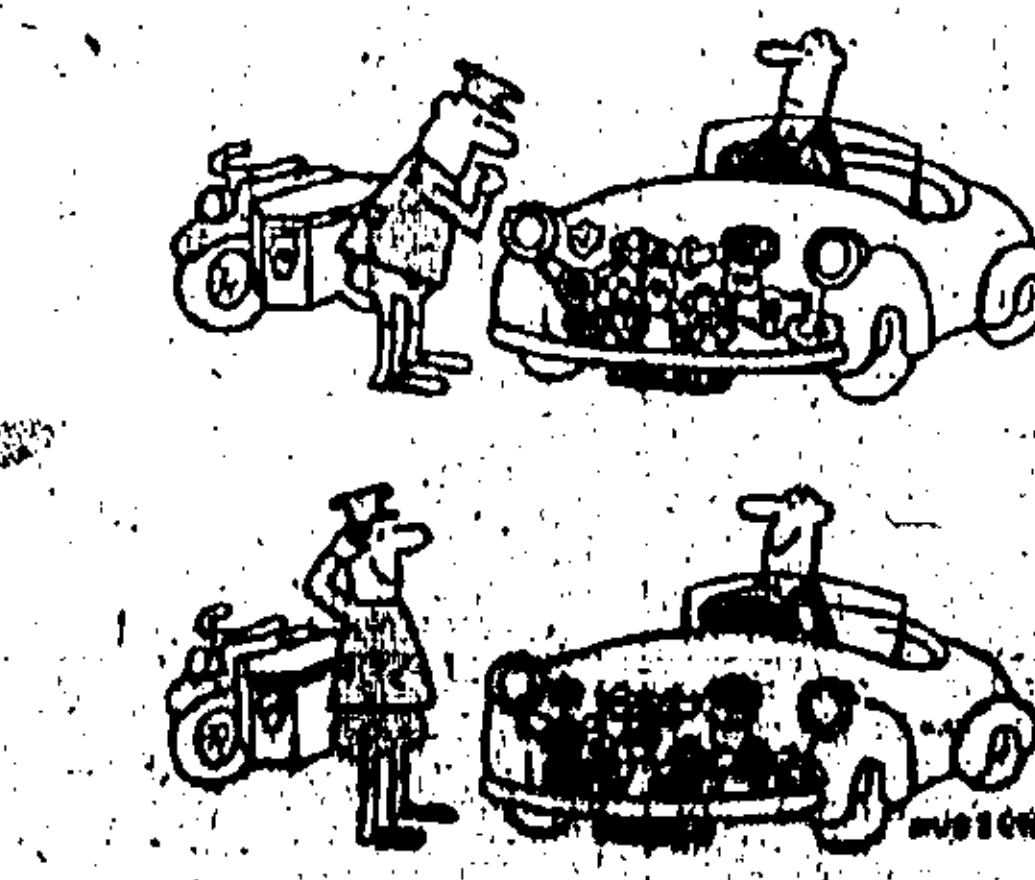
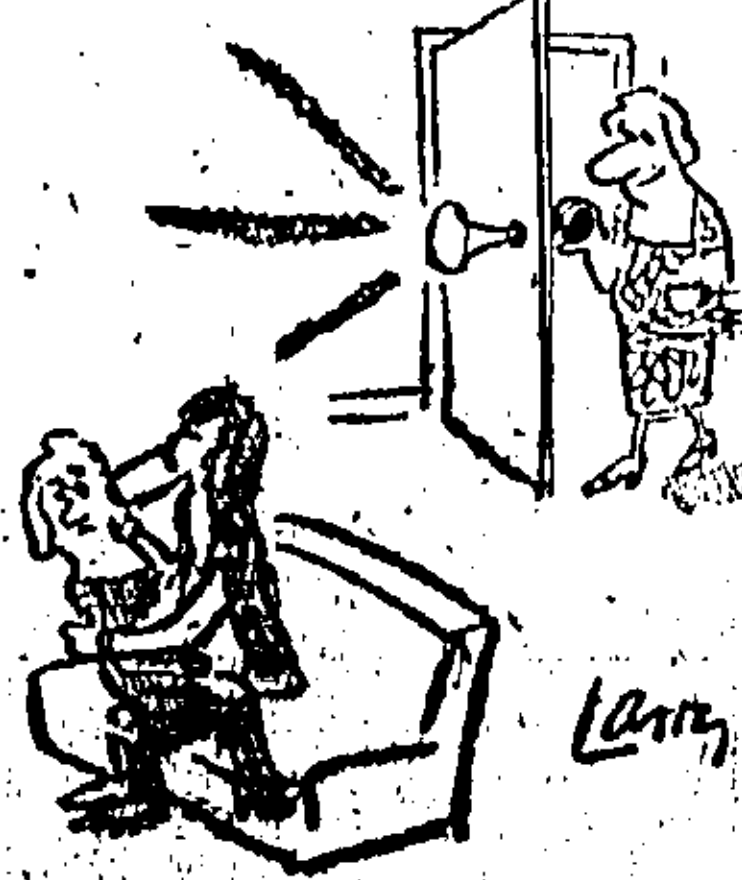
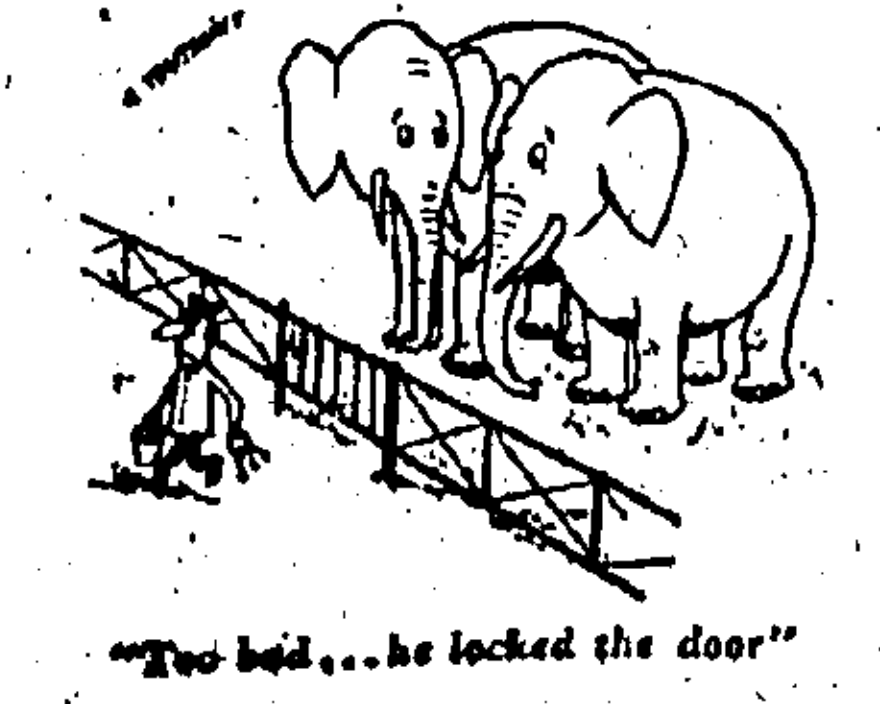
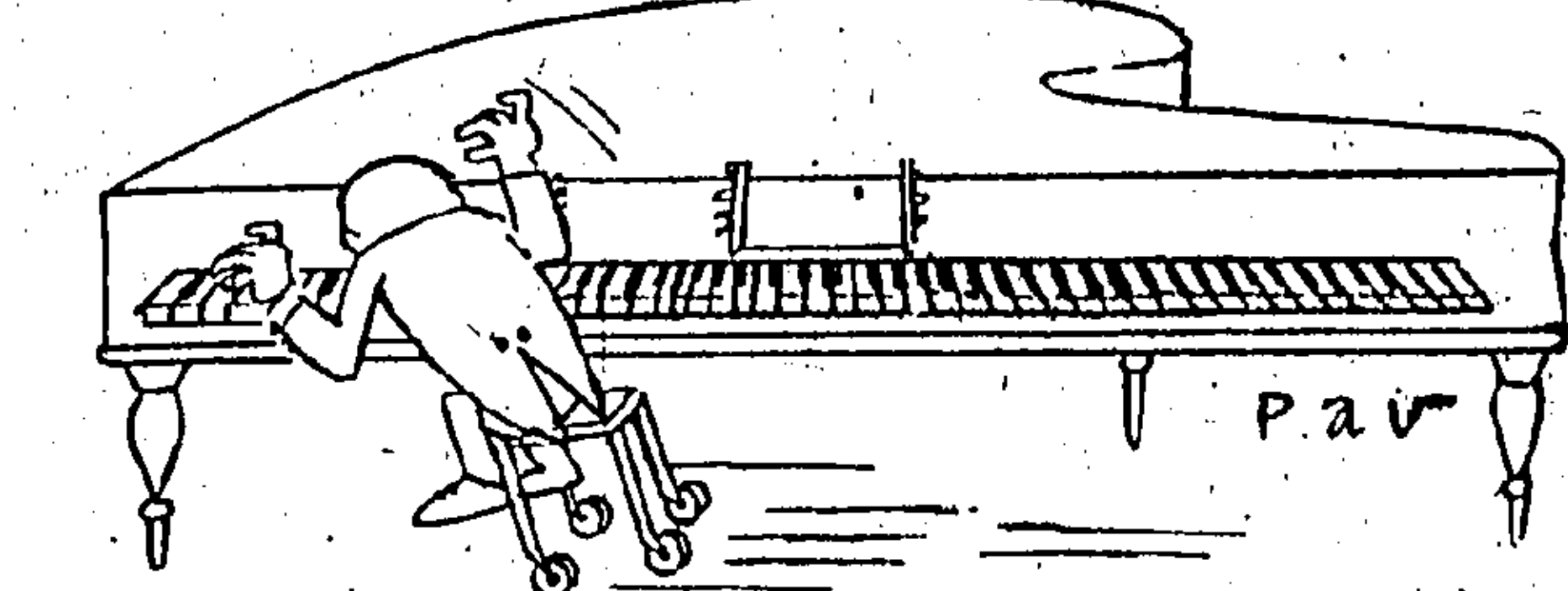
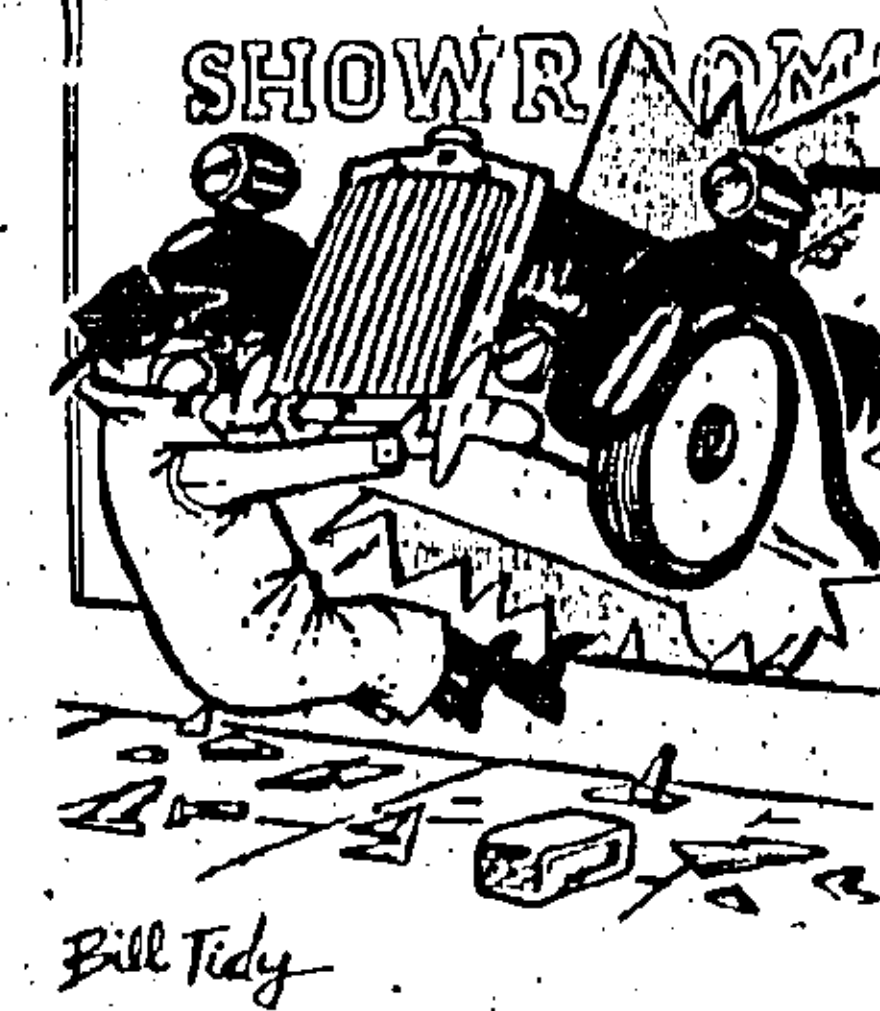
IF anyone approaches the car, when it slows down, tell him plain language, preferably Greek, to move on. If he argues, grab him and see if he is armed.

IF anyone approaches your car with a pistol or bomb or attempts to draw a gun, do not hesitate to shoot him, preferably in the centre of the body so that you either kill him or wound him too badly to escape. Do not firing until he falls.

LOCK office drawers. Keep the keys on you, because bombs may be placed to explode when the drawers are opened.



ZANIES



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Leg Show



JOAN COLLINS IS READY—Joan Collins takes time out for the photographer before going into a scene with Paul Newman for Leo McCarey's "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys!" This is one of 26 intriguing outfits she almost wears in the laugh-and-love version of Max Shulman's best seller. Joanne Woodward, who recently became Paul's wife, also plays his wife in this romantic comedy.

The High Hat Look



By ALICE ALDEN

TALL and handsome hats are terrific with the current clothes lines, and the best of the species are those trimly tailored with ribbon. Enme does such a model in grass green Milan straw and finishes the chemise cloche with darker green grosgrain ribbon. Note the angle—up and away from the face and designed to produce this summer's "Hite" look.

Now Paris blends curves with the Lengthy Look

THE weather reports may confuse you. The political reports may confound you, but one thing is certain, the fashion news is good, good, good.

I've thought it all over. I've sifted the evidence. I've checked and rechecked my notes and I find that the chemise, the trapeze, and the sack are licked.

But Paris has licked them into shape—and a very pretty, high-waisted shape it is. With plenty of curves.

Designers are united on the higher-than-waistline waist.

The only thing left in doubt is whether the new line is "Empire" or "Directoire."

Don't anybody think for one second that this is the start of an awkward, unfeminine fashion.

Never have girls looked more girly. The trim, lean, Hepburnish figure that was at its best in the flat-chested sack gives place to the well-rounded model.

Larocche's favourite model is Danielle. Läder—a blonde with sugar-rose make-up and full-blown cubbage rosy good looks. A pretty good prototype Danielle.

ROSES

Added to this is a rosy trend in make-up. There are roses, roses everywhere, nodding from high waists and lower than low necklines—pecking at us over the tops of collars and through the tumbled curls of wigs.

"Moth eyes" are worn—soft, smudgy, myopic-looking make-up that goes well with the general lushness of the "look."

As for the Great Hemline Scare—take my word for it, hemlines will rise all over the British Isles to settle one inch below the kneecap this autumn.

MYSTERY

WHAT DO I THINK OF THE NEW SHAPES? I have seen it on models who look dreamy in anything. The mystery to me is the way they cut, seemingly, flat or inflating themselves season after season.

I THINK the new shape will give a very becoming illusion of length to all women.

I THINK it is kinder to the figure than last winter's fashion, when the only place the dresses really clung to was the hipline.

I THINK that all men will love it.

Yves St Laurent disappointed us all by growing up far too soon. After his first gay fling with the trapeze he seemed to be settling in well with the younger set—Larocche and Cardin—to give us the kind of clothes that light-hearted women of any age can wear.

This season's showing was a depressingly adult affair with loughish skirts, long sleeves, and an impression of grey and black throughout.

Sad, sad indeed.

The new Dior woman is a cross between the Empress Eugénie in a sombre mood and one of the Brontë sisters.

But the youngsters more than made up for him. Pierre Cardin in particular showed a collection that was brimful of life and colour.

FUZZY COATS

IT is going to be a hairy winter. Thick, fuzzy mohair coats and dresses are shown in vivid blues and greens.

Blue lined with green, or the reverse, or blue shot with green. It's a lively, lovely colour combination.

Green is the No. 1 colour with our old friend of a few seasons back—Winter White—running a close second.

There is also a great deal of a vivid orange-red.

I think the most exciting fashion news from Paris is the development of so many new and unusual coat shapes. A coat is no longer just a coat. It is years since they have been so full of interest in design, texture, and colour.

I can hardly wait for the first cold snap.

Huge, cape-size collars, tucked mushroom-shaped collars, and high fur collars snuggle up to the ears.

by VERONICA PAPWORTH

GREEN Is The Top Colour

There are batwing sleeves, catch-up sleeves, and simple, narrow sleeves set low.

Pajama cords are run through broad, gathered bands to make a new high in waistlines.

And everywhere there are soft, nubby, hairy or downright fluffy coats in vivid colours.

Add to these coats a tall seal-skin hat or a high velvet beret and you have something very easy on the eyes.

PLEASING

HATS generally are taller—another happy thought for most women. A good six inches on the overall height of a girl can make a very pleasing difference.

Mangin shows tall, sugar-loaf hats. St Laurent shows tall, velvet, feathered hats. Larocche shows huge leather chapeaux. There's rarely a vestige of hair on show.

No wonder that WIGS are news. Carith has made some beauties for the Cardin girls—all high "Empire" backs and side curls.

SHEER-BLACK

STOCKINGS everywhere are very much darker.

Castillo shows sheer black stockings with embroidered details. They look particularly exciting with short, bright dinner dresses.

I foresee a rage for them with the younger set.

Lady Jane and Sina will be into them no time. They'll love 'em. To sum up: It's high hats, high waists, and long, dark legs. Never have truer words been spoken than when our own Hardy Amies told me three weeks ago: "The legs will begin under the bosom next season and go right down to the tips of the toes."

Calmness And Patience Are Gardener's Reward

By ANNE HEYWOOD

BEHIND the universe, as physicists are beginning to prove, there is an enormously complex and beautifully-planned order. Nothing really is left to chance. What looks like luck—good or bad—always turns out to have rules behind it that are just as reliable as the formula for the square of the hypotenuse.

Once I became aware of this, it changed my thinking about a great many things. Where I had once seen senseless happenstance, I began to see reliable order.

Gardening A Hobby

For instance, I used to wonder why so many of the wisest philosophers, as well as the most successful contemporary men and women, almost always had gardening as a hobby. St Augustine, Voltaire, Cicero, Pearl Buck—people whose lives were happy, successful and effective seemed fond of gardening. But now I know that there's a reason behind it.

Gardening teaches us several quite important lessons: first, the value of patience; second, the utility of making things



the kind of faith that comes from knowing that, if we do our share, the chances are that life, nature, or whatever you like to call it, will do the rest.

Wonderful Job

I thought of this the other day when a woman I know was telling me about her experience in getting a wonderful new job.

It was one of those nerve-racking situations involving a big job that paid a good salary and was a desirable spot in every way.

Four people, including my friend, were being considered for it. They had all been given trial assignments to handle, in addition to an exhaustively complete battery of vocational tests. They had each had interview with five or six of the top brass. Every time I was tempted to pick up the phone and see if a decision had been made, I would go right down in the basement and get to work on gardening chores.

This can be the most difficult time in a job-hunter's life. The temptation to keep telephoning and checking is almost irresistible. As a rule, it is a case of sitting by the phone and playing a waiting game.

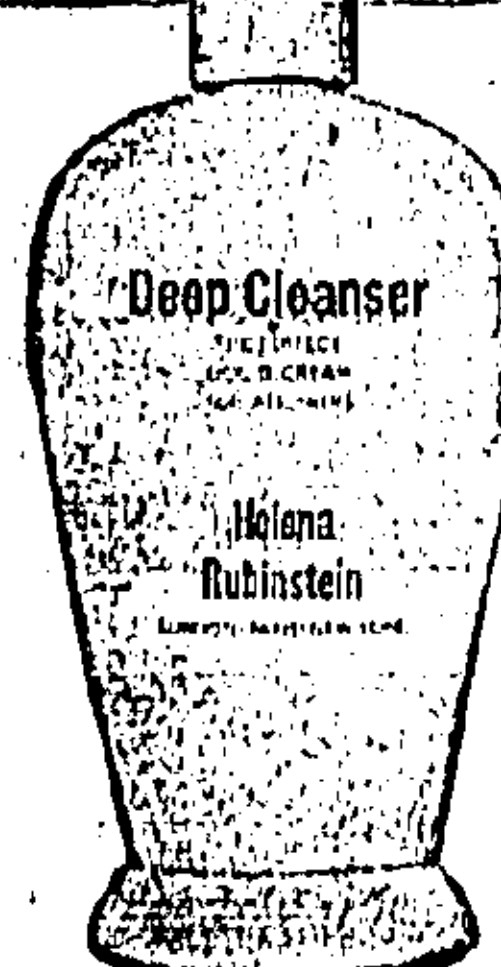
"But I'm downright superstitious," my friend told me. "I kept right on with my job-hunting and praying to appear at other places. Then I spent all my leftover energy and anxiety working on the plants and the bulbs and getting them ready to set out in the garden. Every time I was tempted to pick up the phone and see if a decision had been made, I would go right down in the basement and get to work on gardening chores."

I don't mean that this is what got her the job. But I do know that the long-range habit of cultivating some kind of gardening has an effect on the personality which tends to make things come out right.

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Helena Rubinstein's liquid DEEP CLEANSER penetrates far deeper into pore openings than even soap and water... floats away all sub-surface dirt and clinging make-up. DEEP CLEANSER contains antiseptic A.G.I. which destroys harmful causing bacteria—replaces the vital emollients that keep skin soft and young. Standard size

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MISS DIANA MA

(Helena Rubinstein Institutions London, Paris)

Salon d'OR

Room 103, Yu To Sang Bldg., Queen's Rd. C. Hong Kong. Telephone: 21417



Revlon's new color excitement for lips... Suggests... and toe-tips too!

BUTTERFLY PINK

The part of pink that's the heart of pink... 100 degrees pinker than pink ever was before! A sun-pink, a moon-pink, an everything-that's-June pink! The only pink with enough dash for the new, crash colors of summer. 'BUTTERFLY PINK'! Reach out and catch it... you might catch more than you bargained for this summer!





LEFT: Mr. E. P. Morrell, new manager of American President Lines in Hongkong, arrived to take up his post recently. He is seen with his wife and family shortly after arrival by ship.

★

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Kwok Wai-kai after their marriage at the Registry on Monday. The groom is the second son of the Hon. and Mrs Kwok Chan. The bride is the former Miss Kathleen Yip So-shum.

★

BELOW: H.E. the Governor watches one phase of a rescue operation illustrated at a civil defence exercise held at Hysan Avenue, Causeway Bay, on Wednesday. Some 450 members of the Civil Aid Service and the Auxiliary Medical Service took part.



ABOVE: Some of the 170 schoolchildren from the Evangelist Free Church of American Schools who were given a treat on Tuesday when they visited a Pan American Airways DC-6B airliner.

★

RIGHT: Brigadier Gifford G. B. Hull, Chief Resident Engineer of the Tai Lam Chuan-g. Waterworks (right), signs the book after opening a new Police station at Silver Mine Bay last Saturday. On left is Mr W. Segrue, Assistant Commissioner of Police, New Territories and Marine.

★

BELOW: Some 200 staff members and agents of the American International Assurance Co., gathered on Monday at a tea party to celebrate the birthday of Mr G. M. Hughes, President of the Company. Mr Hughes is seen in the foreground.



ABOVE RIGHT: Mr and Mrs David Kwan after their wedding at St Teresa's Church last Saturday. The bride is the former Miss Lillian Chu.

★

LEFT: Miss Auyang Sai-fai (centre), well-known Mandarin film star, was feted at a tea party this week by the China Movie Arts Studio. She will appear in a new film, "The Forbidden Show," in which she co-stars with Miss Chiao Nam-yien (left) and which is directed by Mr Hung Su-yuen.

★

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Jacob Martinus Ferin-ga after their wedding at Union Church last Friday. The bride is the former Miss Aletta Stigter.



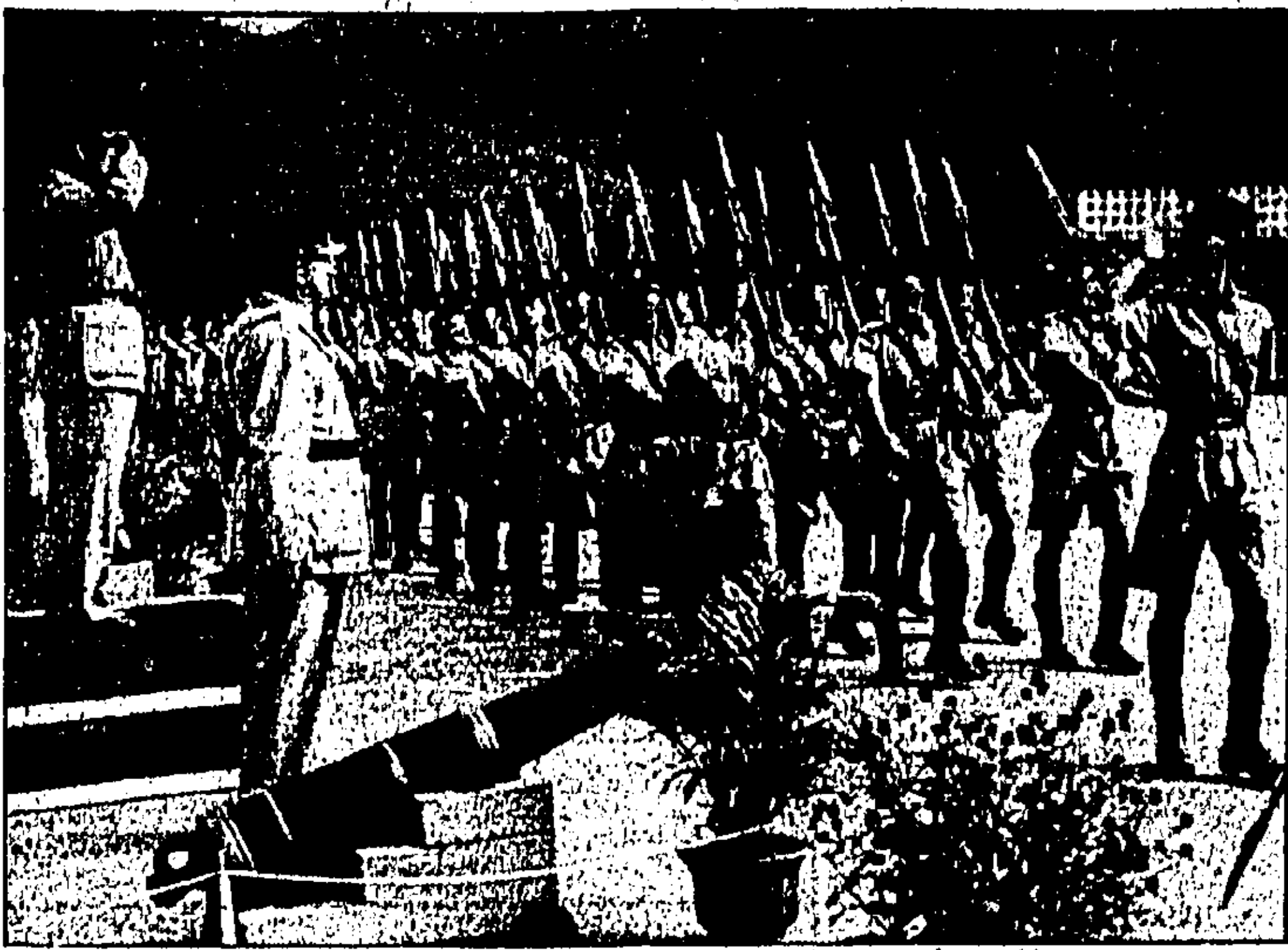
BELOW: A German film group arrived this week to do location shooting for the filming of the story of Peter Voss, a legendary adventurer. Some of the group (l-r) during a Press conference: Mr Walter Giller, Miss Mara Lane, Mr C. W. Fischer, Miss Ingrid Andree and Mr L. Waldleitner.


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ABOVE: Mr C. Wilcox, Assistant Commissioner of Police, takes the salute during a passing out parade at the Police Training School last Saturday.



LEFT: Miss de Freitas, (Right), pretty daughter of Mr J. D. de Freitas, Indonesian Consul-General, chats with Mrs Nelson H. Loo at the anniversary ball of the Indonesian Club held at the Paramount on Monday.

BELOW: Some of the 100 blind children who were entertained to a lunch party by Mr and Mrs F.T. Melwani at the Hindu Temple, Happy Valley, on Sunday. The children were from the Canossa Home for the Blind, Honeyville, the Musical Training Centre and the Social Welfare Society.



ABOVE: Sir Robert (right) and Lady Black (second from left) attended the Korean-National Day Reception at Repulse Bay Hotel last week. They are seen with Mr Kang Choon-hee (second from right), Korean Consul-General and Mrs Kang (left). Picture at left is of one of the Korean folk dances performed during the function.



RIGHT: Hong Kong woman flyer, Jennie Tsoi, returned to the Colony recently after five years abroad. She is the only woman in Hongkong to hold an "A" class international pilot's licence. She is seen at Kai Tak Airport with her father, Mr Tsoi Chi-liang.

By CHINA MAIL PHOTOGRAPHERS



ABOVE: Mrs Jill Davidson, a 23-year-old Australian beauty, was chosen last Friday as the woman with the loveliest legs in Hongkong. She wins an air trip to Tokyo and a screen test from Shaw Brothers Ltd. Second was a Chinese girl, Miss Cathryn Cheung, and third was a KGV student, Miss Kyra Roxburgh.



ABOVE: Mr P. Fansko addresses the closing ceremony and dedication service of the Third Hongkong Ecumenical Work Camp at the Chuk Yuen Family Life Centre on Saturday.

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THE VERY QUICK SWITCH



● Puzzle—which came first? The hair style or the hat?

That's what everybody was asking everybody else as Pierre Cardin's mannequins appeared one moment in fur "busbies" well down to the eyebrows, and the next moment in high-piled, elaborately-teased hair styles, which looked as if they had taken a couple of hours to prepare.

The answer was that they wore wigs.

On the left Simone in the all-enveloping hat. Above: Simone in the wig.

PICTURES BY BOY ROUNO.

Let Air Conditioning Make All Comfortable

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

DON'T be an air conditioning hog.

With the warm summer weather at hand, many of you more fortunate persons who have equipped your homes or apartments with air conditioning units are rushing to the thermostat to bring the temperature down 30 or 40 degrees.

visible if you plan to be in and out of the house frequently.

SQUEEZE OUT MOISTURE

In many instances, merely squeezing the moisture out of the air will make a home or room comfortable even without any additional cooling. There are a couple of other things to consider for efficient air conditioning: the number of people in the house, and their

activities. If they move around frequently, the air may be chilled a little more than it would be if they were sleeping or just sitting and resting.

So don't cool the air just to suit yourself. Think of the others present who want to share the full benefits of air conditioning.

Don't, to coin a phrase, give them the cold shoulder.

THINK OF OTHERS

Before you make a refrigerator of your home, give a thought to the others who must share it with you. Don't make them shiver so that you can take full advantage of the air conditioning.

While you may feel perfectly comfortable, it may be too cold for your spouse.

Women, you must remember, have an extra layer of fat under their skin. Men don't have this extra bit of insulation and, naturally, they lose body heat more rapidly than do women.

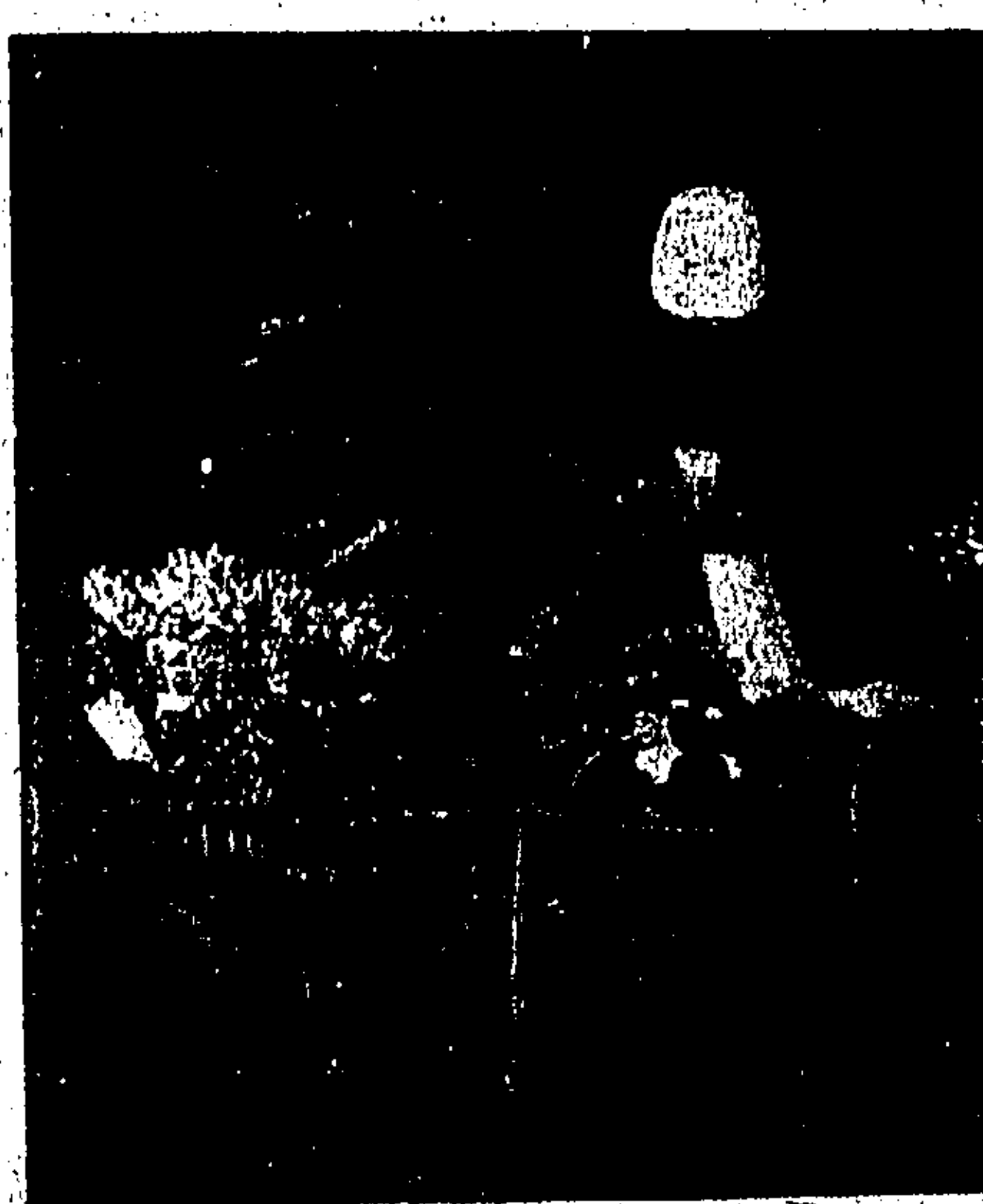
Stout persons also lose heat more slowly than do thin ones. And those who don't perspire as easily as you do, probably will feel uncomfortable at a temperature which makes you perfectly happy.

IT'S PURPOSE

The air conditioner in your home should be adjusted so that everyone is as comfortable as possible. After all, that's the purpose of the machine.

As a general rule, I suggest you allow the temperature to drop no lower than 70 degrees or so. A relative humidity of 50 per cent is about right.

On real hot days, it might be a good idea to keep the temperature in your house about 10 degrees cooler than the weather outside. This is especially ad-



CENTRAL BUBBLE FIXTURE and chairside weatherproof lamp provide light and romantic atmosphere for an arbor.

Night Lights

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

WHEN that evening sun goes down, landscape with light. Use it to brighten patio and porch, give a fairyland look to garden and grounds.

Put in Focus

Decorative fixtures can focus attention on flower beds, silhouette leafy tree branches against the night sky, light up pools and statues, spot architectural details.

Lighting possibilities are unlimited.



STRIPED rocket light illuminates flowers and path.



"FROG" PERCHED on pool's rim conceals a light which plays on the water. A spotlight shines on waterlily vines.

LANCÔME'S ADVICE

A SPECIAL DIET FOR EVERY SKIN

THE TREATMENT CONSISTS IN RESTORING BALANCE

There are different kind of skin, it may be normal, dry or oily. The composition of products varies according to the nature of the skin. Before choosing and following a treatment:

LEARN TO IDENTIFY THE TYPE OF YOUR SKIN

THE NORMAL SKIN

is supple, elastic, often covered with an impalpable down and gives a sensation of "fullness". If tissue paper is applied to your face, it will only show slight marks.

THE DRY SKIN

is fine, soft, tight, sometimes a little wrinkly and marked with very fine lines, it leaves no marks at all on tissue paper. If very dry the skin is easily irritated, tight and inclined to redness, herpes and spots.

THE OILY SKIN

is usually thick, shiny at the cheekbones, with black specks and dilated pores, it stains tissue paper. A very oily skin, with excessive seborrhoea is subject to spots and acne.

REGULATING CREAMS (with Serum)

NUTRIX

Normal skin or dry and sensitive skin which every modern woman should have on her dressing table for personal use and for her family.

GALATEIS

Oily skin or normal skin which is lighter than Nutrix with a milky base.

YOU SHOULD START COMBATTING THE AGEING PROCESS BEFORE YOU ARE 20

YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23

BORN today, you are ambitious and have a desire for power. But so disciplined have you become that you are able to keep your personal ambitions close inside until the time for expressing them arrives. You appear to be quiet, reserved and almost retiring. How contrary to fact this is! You are like a coiled spring, ready to unleash its strength. It is often this surprise element which gives you quick success. You catch others off guard thereby reaching your objective before others have the slightest idea of what has been going on.

If your ideals are held high and your objectives are worthy, you may achieve a great deal of good for the world at large. The stars have given you artistic talents which, if developed, could place you well ahead of your contemporaries. But you may lack the concentration to achieve this result. You are fond of society and pleasure. If this is made your chief objective, then you may not succeed in any important artistic achievement.

You women are particularly fond of fine clothes and have a gift for becoming the centre of the social life in your community. You may become its leader and spend most of your energies in life becoming the "center" with the "mostest." You have the personality and charm to become a successful wife for any ambitious husband!

Since there is both great strength and weakness in your character, it is up to you which way you turn. You, more than many others, can become the masters of your own fate. What you will be, you may be. Without the will to be, you can just drift!

Among those born on this date were: King Louis XVI of France; Edgar Lee Masters, author and poet; Will Cuppy, critic and humorist; and Oliver Hazard Perry, naval hero.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 24

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Plan a pleasant outing for the day in the country or at the shore. It can be the most pleasant day of the month.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—After your morning devotions, plan a pleasant day with family and relatives. A Sunday afternoon drive?

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Take part in competitive or spectator sports and get out into the open. Good to change your activity.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—There is romance in the air for you who are not wed, and domestic happiness for those who are married.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—The aspects are highly favourable for all Sunday activities, especially a community affair.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Plan for a happy day with relatives and close friends. A cook-out in your own backyard?

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Seek spiritual guidance for the future, if you are at all perplexed, and gain fresh inspiration.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—This could be a fine day to go visiting relatives in a nearby town. Have a pleasant drive, as well.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Store up fresh physical energy for the busy days ahead. Relax tensions, too. Listen to some good music.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If a business trip is pending, you might get a good start today. Put pleasure on the itinerary.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—A fine day for the family. Join nearby relatives for a real get-together.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—If you are on vacation today, make this a memorable Sunday wherever you are.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 24

BORN on this first day of the incoming sign, Virgo, you are ruled by Mercury, the god of knowledge. You have vaulting ambitions, and although critical of others—sometimes too much so—you are usually practical and helpful in your suggestions for reform. You have a rather strict sense of right and wrong and often make enemies because you refuse to deviate from your intended purposes or make any compromise. Once you have your mind and purpose set on something, you are determined to fight your way through, no matter what the opposition.

There is a strong spiritual streak in your nature and you are bold and intellectual. You have a fine speaking voice, might receive a call to the ministry and do well in your calling. You probably write as well as you speak. In fact, there is a great deal of the reformer in your nature, but since you have a magnetic personality, you do your "reforming" quite painlessly. People seem to enjoy having you reform them!

Your love of nature is strongly marked, and you would be most content if you were to wed quite early in life, for you are fond of children and will want a large family of your own. You would probably make a fine teacher, since you have the ability to make complicated facts seem quite simple. You make an understanding parent, but if denied this role in life, you might find great happiness in the sphere of education, either as a teacher or administrator.

Among those born on this date were: Theodore Parker, noted clergyman and reformer; Willy Pogany, artist and illustrator; Max Beerbohm, critic, essayist and caricaturist; Walter Prichard Eaton, critic; Aubrey Beardsley, illustrator; and Jean Webster, author of juvenile stories and best known for "Daddy Long Legs."

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, AUGUST 25

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Go out after what you want. Plan to make a decision on a Push personal and career real estate matter, involving interests to achieve spectacular a close relative, to your mutual results.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If looking for a new job, this is the day you should find it. Ask for what you want and get it.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Take that calculated risk and achieve an important goal. This is not the day to procrastinate. Go going.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Action, not words, is what counts today. Day-dreaming is all right sometimes, but not now.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—An early start this morning means that you will accomplish miracles before sundown.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Mark this as a day to accomplish something important. Be you should be able to solve it today—no spot for an interview.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Plan to make a decision on a Push personal and career real estate matter, involving interests to achieve spectacular a close relative, to your mutual results.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—You can combine business and pleasure if you wish, but a concentration on one or the other is better.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—If hunting a home in another neighbourhood, it is probable that you can find it today, if you look.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—This is a top day for all your efforts. Just pick out what you counts today. Day-dreaming is all right sometimes, but not now.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—Handle domestic affairs with tact and precision. Now is the time to solve a major problem satisfactorily.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—If involved in a legal matter, you should be able to solve it today—no spot for an interview.

Roderick Mann

TOP COLUMN OF SHOW BUSINESS

The sadness that lurks behind the Grant smile



Miss Collins speaks out

MISS JOAN COLLINS has been saying some crisp words on the subject of Courtship and Marriage. See: Firecracker.

IT was three in the morning. Cary Grant was stretched full length on the carpeted floor of his Dublin hotel suite. He was wearing a green Italian silk dressing gown and striped pyjamas. He was tanned the colour of old brown brogues, and he was drinking tea.

It looked like a scene from one of his sophisticated comedies. "You know," he said, "I think of myself as a packet of tea. People get used to buying one brand, and they don't change. It's the same thing with certain actors. People like you—and they go to see you whatever you do."

He cupped his head in his hands and looked at the ceiling.

"Some people still think publicity can make a star and get people into cinemas," he said. "It's just not true."

"It was, Jayno Mansfield would be a major star. And a film like *The Swan*—which came out just when its star, Grace Kelly, was marrying her prince—would have cleaned up. In fact it did such bad business you could have shot a stag in the stalls."

Grant motioned me to sit down on the floor beside him. Together we tackled a plate of club sandwiches.

"Funny thing, publicity," he continued. "Look at Sophia Loren. She's not as big box-office as she could be because the public desire to see her has largely been satisfied through magazines."

Only six stars...

"You can't pick up a paper without finding her in it. So why would anyone pay to see her in a movie?"

He got up, incredibly lithe and athletic, and paced the floor.

"There are only six stars in the world who can guarantee any kind of success at the box office," he said. "It's one of them."

"Every one of them knows the business back to front. You've got to if you want to stay the pace."

"I've made some poor films, let's face it. Like *The Pride and the Passion*. But I managed to stay in demand because I know the business. I didn't become a big name overnight. It took years."

He stopped for some more tea.

"You know what I'm doing here in Dublin?" he said. "Previewing my new film *Indiscreet*—the one I made with Ingrid Bergman. We've shown it all over the provinces and I go on stage afterwards and answer questions from the audience."

"You've got more courage than most actors," I said.

"Oh, it takes courage all right," said Cary. "I couldn't have done it years ago—but pricing hypnosis has now made it possible for me to walk on a stage without quaking."



Cary Grant: "A wheelchair is fun."

"I used to panic just at the thought of standing up at a dinner to say hello." Then Betsy (his wife, actress Betsy Drake) hypnotised me and said everything would be fine, and since then it has.

"I go to a wonderful hypnotist now. The only trouble is I've made such progress that as soon as we meet he falls asleep."

He finished his club sandwich and drank the last of the tea.

"In this profession," he said, "the thing to do is to get out at the top—as Grace Kelly did. She couldn't have done any more, so she quit. After the what could she have become? Only an older actress, not a better actress."

"You seem to stay the pace pretty well," I said.

He smiled. The old familiar smile—worth 2,500,000 a film to any producer.

"Oh, sure," he chuckled. "What you don't know is that I have got a wheelchair hidden away in the bedroom. It's great fun. When I cross the Atlantic by boat I have races round the deck in it."

Searching mind

He walked with me to the door. The intelligent, handsome star whose restless, searching mind gives him no pause. The most fascinating actor in the business.

"I've got a lot, I know," he said, "but the older I get the more conscious I am of what I'm missing. Children, I suppose. Steaks, isn't it how we destroy our own chances of happiness in life? I always have, you know."

At the door he paused. "You know something," he said, "last year Art O'Sullivan and I stood in the foyer of the Connaught Hotel looking at the giant Christmas tree they had there."

★ INSIDE SHOW BUSINESS ★

KAY KENDALL, the brightest woman star in Britain, has parted company from her employers, the Rank Organisation. Her seven-year contract has been cancelled and there is no amicable settlement.

Miss Kendall is prepared to film—but not while her husband Rex Harrison is in a show.

Her last film for Rank was *"Simon and Laura"*, three years ago. Since then she has made *"Les Girls"* and *"Reluctant Debutante"*, outside England for a Hollywood company.

Her feeling is that she doesn't want to be separated from her husband to appear in a film. A play would be different.

As the news of the Rank break came out there was an advance report from New York of her performance in *"Reluctant Debutante"*. "Miss Kendall better and funnier than ever," it said. "IN the most surprising turnabout in the 40-year history of the British Board of Film Censors the censor is now passing films that he once banned."

But the showmen are shocked to find that their films are not being given the highly exploitable "X" certificate. Instead, the censor is passing them with the general "A" certificate.

Now even schoolchildren can see inept versions of such once-banned films as *"Garden of Eden"*, *"Elysia"* and *"Isle of Levant"*, if accompanied by an adult.

One distributor of nude films admitted the other night: "Frankly it is the last thing we wanted. We were happy for him to ban the films. It was wonderful publicity."

HARRY BELAFONTE says: "There are three actors in my new film, *'End of the World'*, and some people say that the other two are unemployed."

As well as playing a leading part in the forthcoming West End *"Auntie Mame"*, Florence Desmond is understudying Beatrice Lillie in the title role. The last time Miss Desmond understudied Miss Lillie was in Noel Coward's *"This Year of Grace"*. Thirty years ago.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"But I don't want to look sensible!"

Meeting

Jean Seberg, the girl who almost clanked her way to obscurity clad in the armour of St Joan, and then won a brief reprieve in *Bonjour Tristesse*, has been discussing her fiancé, François Morelli.

"We first met on a beach in France," she says. "He was tall, lean and bronzed—a sort of Tony Perkins in a bikini."

"I was overwhelmed. We'd never had anything like him in daddy's drugstore in Marshalltown, Iowa—even if our motto is 'The suburban store with the uptown service.'"

Firecracker

Says Jean Collins, who is something of a character: "Men who plan to marry an actress and expect her to behave like a school teacher should marry a school teacher instead."

I assume that this is directed at her long-time escort Arthur Loewe junior—who, I am told, has now despaired of ever trapping the firecracking Miss Collins into matrimony.

IN the rougher parts of Lancashire, when I lived there some years ago, people with names like Klein or Cohen or Solomon were often apt to change them to Little or Kahane or Selling. It made life more comfortable for them.

There was a local joke about a man named Levine who altered his name, by deed-poll, to Macdonald. A few months later he changed it from Macdonald to Grant, and when people asked him why, he replied:—

"So I shall have a good Scottish answer when people look at my face and then say: 'What was your name before you changed it?'"

Those were the days (and it was only just before the war) when someone was given substantial damages for libel because a Fascist newspaper called him a Jew, when he was not.

Progress

We have progressed, thank goodness, to the stage when people in Britain usually keep the name with which they were born, and only change it when it is something like Witherspoon or Clenchwharton or Fittibottom, and they cannot stand the giggles that greet it any longer.

But that has not happened yet in America.

Not, at least, if the facts of life as set out in a new film called *MARJORIE MORNINGSTAR* are accurate.

This is the story of an 18-year-old girl, the daughter of a solid middle-class Jewish family called Morgenstern, who keeps bulking her pretty head against the problems of love, life, and racial origins. Her parents are an Orthodox, God-fearing couple who have only two

This is Marjorie Morningstar...

SHE CHANGED HER NAME TO ESCAPE FROM SOMETHING.

The heel

When she struggles against the Jewish pattern of her life, her uncle says: "You're on a course started by Moses and the Ten Commandments 5,000 years ago," and thinks that she should make the best of it.

Then, at a holiday camp near New York, she runs into a dashing young man named Noel Airman. Airman is a heel—and not simply because he has altered his family name from Ehrman to make it look less Jewish.

He picks the best-looking girl in the camp and romances her for a night, a week, or even, if she is especially pretty and exciting, for a whole season.

His avid eyes light on Marjorie, and he goes in for the kill. He persuades her to call herself Morningstar, and after some tussles on the chaise-longue, he brings about other changes in her outlook.

Soon she is an unhappy and bewildered girl, torn out of her background and family context,

no longer able to face the future her parents have been planning for her, as the respectable wife of a doctor or a lawyer.

Big action but...

A beautiful young woman named Natalie Wood (who was once a famous child star) plays the girl whose heart would be in the right place—if only she could find out where the place is.

Gene Kelly is the holiday camp Romeo whose smooth exterior conceals a neurotic the size of a skyscraper.

"Marjorie Morningstar" is a fascinating study of life in a land where certain clubs and camps are still restricted to Gentiles.

As a result, these middle-class Jews put up barriers of their own and knit themselves into tight little communities, from which it seems you can break out by forgetting your religion and changing your name.

I came away from this film feeling thankful that I have only had to indulge in name-changing myself once in my life. Some years ago I dropped my middle name—which was Oswald.

—Leonard Mosley

PUT MILES BETWEEN YOU AND THIRST WITH THIS

real thirst-quencher!



Nothing does it like Seven-Up!

THE HISTORY-SHAPER CONCLUDES HIS SURVEY OF HIS PREDECESSORS

Churchill sees Mary Ellen at her true value

WHAT Prime Minister fought a duel in Battersea Park? Who told American farmers to "raise less corn and more Hell?" Which British king told a blue joke at a public banquet and was rebuked by a London crowd for spitting from his carriage window?

The answers are given by Sir Winston Churchill in *THE GREAT DEMOCRACY* (Cassell, 30s.), the fourth and final volume of his history of the English-Speaking Peoples.

This is the great history which Churchill, powerless and out of office, sat down to write at Chartwell in the late thirties. His object, to do what he could to rally the English-speaking nations against Hitler by sharpening their sense of a common heritage.

Churchill did not have time to complete that limited task before war began. Failing to rally the free nations by writing history, he made history instead.

INADEQUATE

Now in this last volume (from 1815-1901) he gives the campaigns of the Crimea and the American Civil War in brilliant detail (although the maps provided for the Civil War are quite inadequate). And the book ends with a clouded prophecy of the eventual union of Britain and America!

"The future is unknowable, but the past should give us hope. Nor should we now seek to define precisely the exact terms of ultimate union."

Yet some of the most memorable things in the final volume are contributed not by Churchill the statesman and prophet but by Churchill the man of humanity and humour.

TACTLESS

Take his account of William IV, the sailor king. "It was difficult to restrain his tactlessness at public functions." At an official dinner given to Cabinet Ministers and foreign diplomats he rose, and, with naval bluntness proposed a toast, adding, "Hail soit qui mal y pense" to the embarrassment of the company.

Churchill continues—

"The bluntness of the monarch was attractive to the lower orders, though once, when he spat out of the window of the State Coach, a reproving voice from the crowd said: 'George the Fourth would never have done that!'"

Then there were William IV's brothers. Writes Churchill: "They lacked not only charm, but lawful issue. But they were well aware of the importance of their position. They had a cash value to the Government on the royal marriage market. Most of them were already illegally involved in long-standing relationships with women."

OBLIGATION

"In 1818, however, the obliging Dukes of Clarence and Kent did their royal duty—for a sum. Kent made a German marriage, and retired to Gibraltar to exercise his martial talents upon the Rock. The result of this alliance was the future Queen Victoria."

And the dubbing Prime Minister? He was the Duke of Wellington who, under George IV, fought, without damage on either side, a rival peer.

In Battersea Park the duke told his second: "Now then, look sharp and step out the ground. Damn it! Don't stick him up so near the ditch. If I hit him, he'll tumble in."

Churchill now tells us: "Later in the day Wellington called upon the king. 'I have another subject to mention to your majesty, personal to myself. I have been fighting a duel this morning. George graciously replied that he was glad of it.'"

HUMOROUS

Wistfully, ex-Prime Minister Churchill adds: "Politics, alas, are not always so easily managed."

But do such anecdotes—however brilliantly or humorously told—add up to history? I believe they do. There will be criticisms of Sir Winston for not telling us more about economic trends, about everyday life or the exact working of the Civil Service.

Yet he gives us something quite as important—an expert's view that actually changed events. And he does so memorably. Take Populism. I would wager that not half of the

readers who buy Sir Winston's history have heard of the Populists—the simple and fiery radicals who stirred up the discontents of American farmers in the 1880's. Yet, after reading Sir Winston's history, we will always remember how the Populist, Mary Ellen Lease, told the farmers to raise Hell instead of corn.

Finally, take Gladstone. Of all I have ever read about him

and his character nothing will linger in my mind so much as this brief account of how he finally resigned as Prime Minister four years before his death—

"His parting with his Ministers was affecting. Harcourt made a fearful speech of farewell, and there was much emotion. Gladstone, who remained unmoved, afterwards referred to this meeting as 'that blubbing Cabinet.'"

"I am sure I could do better. . . . Can you please suggest what I could do, or have with my job and get that I'm getting nowhere. . . . So run dozens of letters coming to me from people who turn, surprisingly, to me for help."

"What all these people want is courageous independence and even when they have the decency to enclose a stamped, addressed envelope, I cannot send them that."

From MASTER OF NONE, by Gilbert Harding. In his assortment of snuff, humane and sometimes very funny essays Harding adds to his reputation as the provocative Sam Johnson of our day. (Putnam, 12s. 6d.)

Madame de Beauvoir draws attention to the changing attitude of the authorities towards Chinese women. The difficulty of parting from these old traditions is illustrated by the story of a man who executed his daughter-in-law for remarrying. When he was charged with murder he replied that it was impossible for such a wise man as Mao to make such a preposterous law.

The author has some very hard things to say of missionaries, but we do well to remember that the first halting steps to the education and emancipation of women were taken by those maligned, but devoted Europeans.

Madame de Beauvoir praises warmly an industrial system which makes nursing mothers the slaves of a textile mill, on the grounds that they are allowed free time to suckle their infants.

Madame de Beauvoir is not always well served by her translator, but these are slips which do not mar an intelligent book which has in it words of eternal truth—namely, that in judging China we should remember "nothing is final fixed as such."

Roger Fulford (London Express Service).

Through a girl-spy in the Central Telephone Exchange, he tapped the telephone conversations of Ministers and Deputies. He published the information he secured about their mistresses as well as their political deals—on the front page of his paper. When scabrous details were leaking, he invented them.

Two Ministers and a judge were driven to suicide by Daudet's sneers.

CLIMAX

The campaign reached its climax in 1934, when Daudet's street mobs attempted to storm the Parliament building. The police broke up the demonstration with great loss of life.

His 14-year-old son—who was also unbalanced—ran away from home, became an anarchist and committed suicide. Daudet convinced himself that the boy had been murdered by the police on the Government's instructions—and launched his hate campaign.

Inspector Ducloux was involved in many of these events, and he tells his astonishing story plainly but with a wealth of picturesque detail.

I am glad it has at last been translated into English. At a time when Daudet's successors are attempting to destroy the Fourth Republic, it is right that we should be reminded just how degraded and ruthless the enemies of French democracy can be.

Paul Johnson (London Express Service).

China Still Likes Its Traditions

THE LONG MARCH. By Simone de Beauvoir, Andre Deutsch and Weidenfeld and Nicolson, 42s.

THIS is a frankly partisan account of Communist China by a distinguished French writer. Here and there, when she descends to the paraphernalia of industry, her tale reeks somewhat of the "hand-out." But it is sustained by an entertaining style and a remarkable capacity for leaving a vivid impression on the reader's mind.

Her account of the city of Peking celebrating the establishment of Communism—the junkies, the processions of enormous dragons (not inappropriately flanked by portraits of Marx and Mao), the gas-filled balloons drawing up placards about Formosa and peace—is keeping with the best traditions of the travel writers.

Peking, she says, is the place "where socialism forces ahead behind the outward appearance of an ancient oriental bazaar." We notice the political sympathies but remember the phrase.

Madame de Beauvoir draws attention to the changing attitude of the authorities towards Chinese women. The difficulty of parting from these old traditions is illustrated by the story of a man who executed his daughter-in-law for remarrying. When he was charged with murder he replied that it was impossible for such a wise man as Mao to make such a preposterous law.

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THE BOOK PAGE THE ROYALIST WHO KILLED A REPUBLIC

FROM BLACKMAIL TO TREASON: Political Crime and Corruption in France, 1920-1940. By Louis Ducloux. Andre Deutsch, 18s.

THE Prime Minister, Poincare, is a blackguard. . . . Louis Barthou a self-confessed sex-maniac. . . . Albert Sarraut, that indescribable scoundrel, a debauchee of the lowest sort. . . . Leon Blum, the tearful pansy, the drawing-room hermaphrodite. . . . Barthou, that bit of brothel refuse, at the beck and call of every murderer, thief and blackmailer. . . .

These are examples of the direct action, indirectly he succeeded eventually in smashing the Republic. Over the years, his campaign of lies undermined the confidence of the French people in their leaders, thus contributing largely to the collapse of 1940 and the establishment of Vichy.

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THE CYRIL STAPLETON COLUMN

They'll All Chase Cut-Price Discs!

WHAT price cut-price records? Established companies may scoff—but they are definitely on their way.

New labels that aim to bring prices down are Saga—already operating—and Jupiter, which will mount an all-out attack in the autumn.

Both will be sold at roughly half the cost of records issued by the major companies.

As if this were not enough, other manufacturers have decided that the golden disc is just the sort of sales-booster they need.

Already one of the largest breakfast food concerns is dicker with the idea of giving away records—the plastic variety that are selling like ice cream in a heatwave in the form of greeting cards.

There can be turned out for as little as a penny each—but the project hangs in the balance because the Chancellor of the Exchequer is demanding a bigger whack.

Material and manufacture of the plastic pressings cost next to nothing. And there are no star names to pay for. Singers get a modest recording fee and no royalty on sales.

Jupiter claims that it will be able to get prices down by using modern production techniques. It has imported its own plant from America, and will operate on real mass-production lines.

Will this force the major companies to bring their prices into line?

I say no. What I foresee is that they may introduce their own cheaper labels as a counter-move. But the familiar trademarks will still be there offering the big star names at the usual prices.

Misery pays

Marty Wilde—the lad from Greenwich who was recently fitted—has climbed aboard the depression train.

His "Endless Sleep" is soaring high in the Hit Parade. It tells how a girl friend tried to commit suicide after a quarrel. And Wilde's next record will continue the story of gloom and despair. It's called "Misery's Child."

Nineteen-year-old Marty insists that jitting has nothing to do with it. "Teenagers have proved that they are fed up with happy songs. They've not much to feel happy about. That's why they're buying my record."

"So I'm going to keep on giving them what they need." Marty, of course, is keeping a sharp eye on the dividends that misery pays.

Virginia sings

Latest film star to think in terms of a recording career is actress Virginia McKenna.

Her mother is both pianist and composer. "I sang a song called 'Boy in Love' for her at a party seven years ago, and a man in the record business persuaded me to record it," says Virginia.

Nothing much happened and Virginia forgot about it. Then Peter Noble slipped the disc into a B.B.C. programme, and in rolled the request. "I'm open for offers," says Virginia. "But no rock 'n' roll."

(London Express Service).

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE GIRLS?"

NOTHING—THEY ONLY WANT TO KNOW IF THERE'S A LAW AGAINST EATING INDOORS.

"IS THIS FALLOUT DANGEROUS?"

NO—BUT A LITTLE BI-CARB MIGHT COME IN HANDY.

ANTS LIKE COOKOUTS. BEES LIKE COOKOUTS. WE LIKE COOKOUTS.

TEENAGE BARBECUE WITH A DEATH.

Cookout

"WHAT DO YOU BURN? CHARCOAL?"

"NOT THIS ARSONIST! HE BURNS STEAKS!"

KEEP THE COOLER OFF THE COOKER.

NEITHER RAIN NOR SLEET NOR SNOW CAN THWART THE OPEN-FIRE CHIEF—THERE IS ALWAYS THE LIVING ROOM FIREPLACE.

YOU COULDN'T GET HIM TO MAKE A PIECE OF TOAST IN THE HOUSE—BUT IN THE PATIO—OH BROTHIER!

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By Harry Weinert

INVITE THE PROSPECTIVE SON-IN-LAW TO THE FAMILY CLAMBAKE—FIND OUT IF HE'S GOING TO BE USEFUL OR JUST A LAZY BUM.

"THIS POP IS HOT, POP!"

KEEP THE COOLER OFF THE COOKER.

NEITHER RAIN NOR SLEET NOR SNOW CAN THWART THE OPEN-FIRE CHIEF—THERE IS ALWAYS THE LIVING ROOM FIREPLACE.

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Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail — A "China Mail" Feature

Lancashire Regiment

The Band of the newly formed Lancashire Regiment will be on the air at 6.30 p.m. on Tuesday, August 26, in the series "Marching with the Bands". This will be the first of two programmes to be broadcast at an interval of a week. These programmes will feature both solo instrumentalists on trombone and trumpet and also some tenor songs from a Corporal in the band. The Band of the Lancashire Regiment is conducted by Bandmaster Moore.

Man Without A Mask

Wednesday 7 p.m. at nine o'clock features Donald Wolfit as William Blake in a radio study based on J. Bronowski's latest book.

The extraordinary relevance of William Blake's struggle with the problems of his age to our own times is brought out in this programme. Those who have studied Blake's poetry and studied the surface to give evidence of his visionary powers and in Wednesday night's programme J. Bronowski has related these visions to the problems of our time. "A Man Without A Mask" at 9 p.m.

The Monday Recital

On Monday at 8.45 p.m. Radio Hongkong welcomes back to the microphone Lola Young — the well known actress and singer. She is presenting a programme in conjunction with Dr C. K. Wong, pianist. Lola Young's programme includes music from the "Dancer of Seville", a piece by Chopin and a Chinese song, while Dr C. K. Wong will be playing the "Romance and Polonaise" by Chopin. The accompanist is Moya Rea.

"The Plasticine Man"

Great excitement heralds the discovery by American archaeologists of a Stone Age durrbin skeleton at Stonchenge. Anxious to restore Britain's lost prehistoric past, a team of experts, led by a musician of great talent, is determined to be discovered, is buried at Stonchenge and is buried at Stonchenge and is buried at Stonchenge. It escapes, but has difficulty in re-establishing his real identity, and is forced to seek the help of his old Commandant Officer, Major Bloodgood, at 8.15 on Tuesday night in "The Goon Show".

Today

12.30 p.m. ROMANCE IN MUSIC & SONG.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
2.00 LUNCHEON MUSIC.
2.30 JOURNEY INTO SPACE.
2.45 MUSIC FOR THE TIME.
3.00 MUSIC FOR THE TIME.
3.15 MUSIC FOR THE TIME.
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Today

12.30 p.m. ROMANCE IN MUSIC & SONG.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
2.00 LUNCHEON MUSIC.
2.30 JOURNEY INTO SPACE.
2.45 MUSIC FOR THE TIME.
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Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, WEATHER REPORT, AND PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 CRICKET.

"NICK'S PICK"

Nick Kendall was born in the wilds of Northern Canada during a blizzard, and he has been a Cool Cat ever since. For those of his fans who wish to send him a new sports car for his birthday the date was January 19, 1930.

He became interested in broadcasting by listening to late night disc jockeys who he says sounded bored, egotistical and tired. "I can do better than this," said Nick to himself and he went to a small Canadian town Fort Frances, Ontario, to make a start.

Later on he moved to Port Arthur, Ontario, then to Manitoba. By then the travel bug had bitten him so he stowed away on board a ship to England in May 1953. After travelling the Continent from Denmark to Italy he took ship to Australia and spent over a year there doing a variety of jobs trying whenever possible to stick to broadcasting.

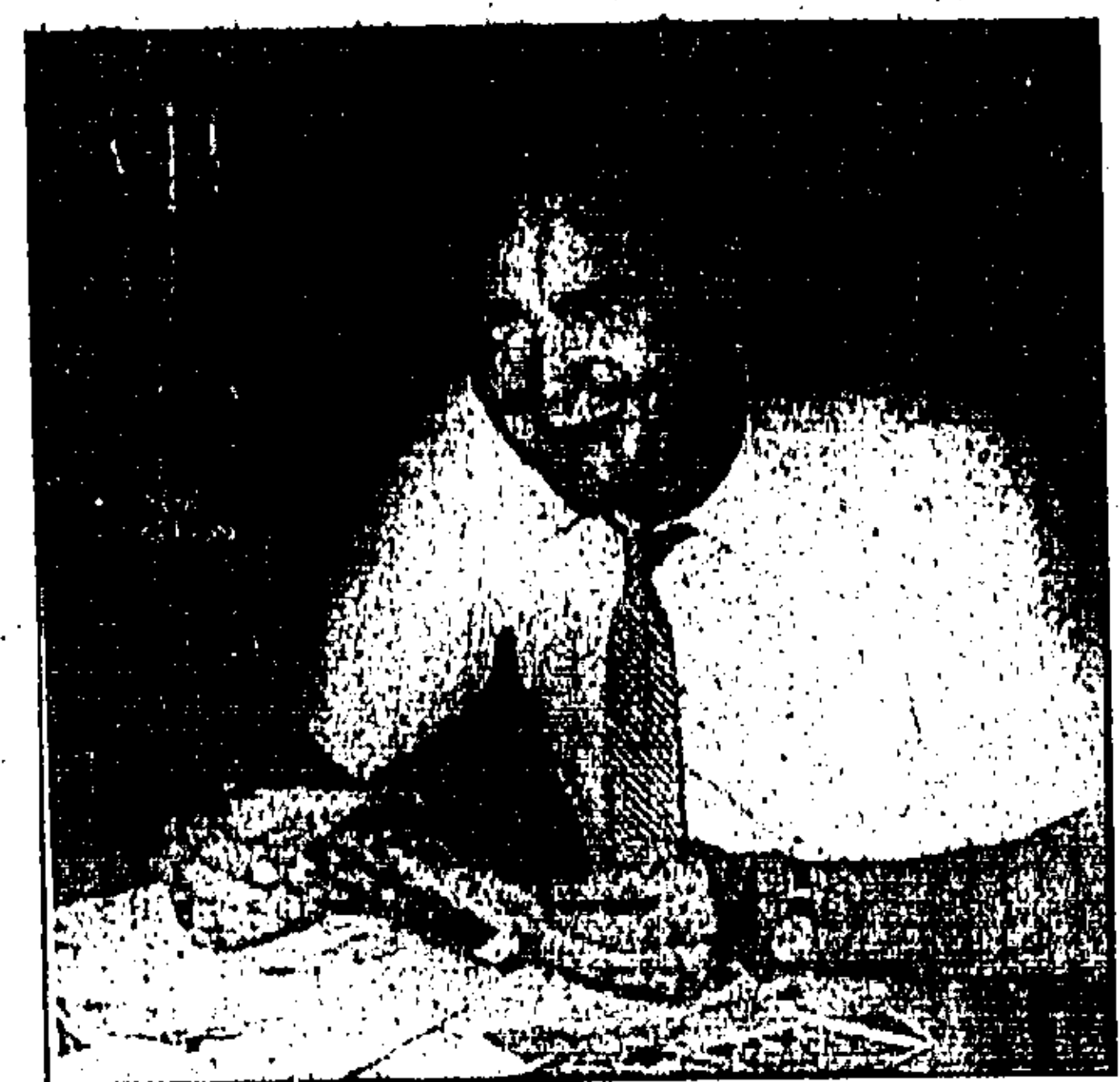
He did a little radio acting and appeared in a movie "Long John Silver" with Robert Newton and a cast of thousands. "I was one of the thousands" said Nick. From Brisbane he went to Singapore and then on to

Hongkong. Then after some time in Hongkong took a trip up to Japan and Korea before coming back.

Nick was given his first broadcast for Radio Hongkong in 1955 when he was invited to present a series of programmes "Juke Box Parade" on Saturday night. The success of this programme led to a further series "Platter Parade" and the current Saturday request show "Just for You."

Nick says he has been following popular music for some years to try and find the reason why certain songs become popular while others fall by the wayside. "Just when I think I have the formula a thing like 'The Purple People Eater' comes along and I am back where I started."

His own tastes in music are for musical comedy: shows like South Pacific, Carousel, Paint Your Wagon, Guys and Dolls, and Pal Joey. His favourite singing stars are Ella Fitzgerald, Johnny Mathis and Nellie Lutcher. His pastimes and hobbies are swimming, sailing, singing, walking, cooking, motorizing and stowing away on passenger liners to mention just a few.



10.55 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS.
11.15 SUNDAY LIGHTS & SWEET MUSIC.
11.30 SUNDAY LIGHTS & SWEET MUSIC.
11.45 SUNDAY LIGHTS & SWEET MUSIC.
12.00 SUNDAY LIGHTS & SWEET MUSIC.

Friday

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MARCH.
1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
1.30 MORNING MELODY.
1.45 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).
2.00 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).
2.15 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).
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12.00 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).

Thursday

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
1.30 MORNING MELODY.
1.45 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).
2.00 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).
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Wednesday

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
1.30 MORNING MELODY.
1.45 MORNING MELODY (Cont'd).
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Tuesday

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
1.30 MORNING MELODY.
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Monday

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
1.30 MORNING MELODY.
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BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(On 25.750 Mc/s. 11.65m; and 21.550 Mc/s. 13.92m)

SATURDAY, AUG. 23

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
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12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

SUNDAY, AUG. 24

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
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12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

MONDAY, AUG. 25

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
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12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

TUESDAY, AUG. 26

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
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12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 27

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
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12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

THURSDAY, AUG. 28

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
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11.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
11.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
11.45 p.m. THE NEWS.
12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

FRIDAY, AUG. 29

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.45 p.m. THE NEWS.
2.00 p.m. THE NEWS.
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11.45 p.m. THE NEWS.
12.00 p.m. THE NEWS.

THURSDAY, AUG. 28

1.00 p.m. YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE OLIVE. A series of comedies bringing to life some of the more famous quotations from the Bible.
1.15 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.30 p.m. THE NEWS.
1.45 p.m. THE NEWS.
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9.00 p.m. THE NEWS.
9.15 p

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPERS



If you lived in Seoul, Korea, this is what you would be doing on wash day. And you would probably think it was lots of fun. The two little girls in the foreground are teaming up to wring out a piece of clothing. This is a familiar scene on the banks of the Han River at Seoul.

Miss Honey Bee's Party

—Knarf Finds It Pays To Be Friendly—

By MAX TRELL

"NOW what have we got here?" asked Mr. Merlin, the Magnificent Magician, as he tore open an envelope.

Knarf and Hanid, the Shadows with the Turned-About Names, watched him closely. Hanid was about to say that it looked like an invitation to a birthday party.

"So it is!" exclaimed Mr. Merlin, guessing what was in Hanid's mind.

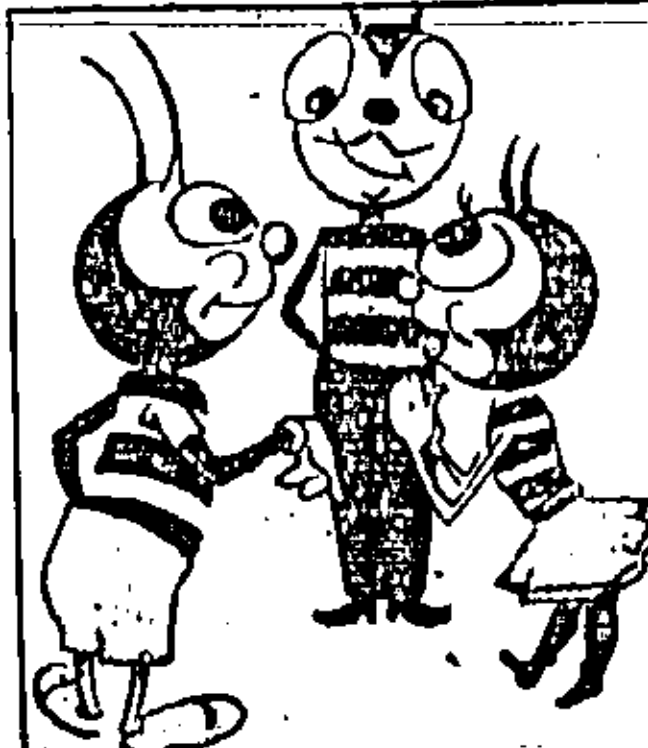
"It's an invitation to a birthday party," Mr. Merlin went on, "from Miss Honey Bee."

Knarf said he was surprised. "Birthday invitation from a Bee? I wouldn't go if I were you, Mr. Merlin."

"Nonsense," replied Mr. Merlin. "Bees are fine people."

"Sometimes they sting," Knarf told him.

"Bees don't sting when they invite you to their birthday parties, my boy," Mr. Merlin replied.



Merlin, Knarf and Hanid had changed into bees.

He looked at the invitation card again.

"It says here that I can bring my friends. I'd be delighted if you both would come along with me."

It did no good for Knarf to keep protesting that bees were likely to sting. Mr. Merlin insisted that they get ready.

What To Wear

"How can we get ready?" asked Hanid. "I don't know what kind of a dress to wear for a Bee's birthday party."

"And besides," added Knarf, "we're both too big."

"And, anyway," Hanid added, "even if I knew what to wear, how would we be able to get to where Honey Bee lives? You have to go through a little hole way up at the top of the tree."

While Knarf and Hanid were saying all these things, Mr. Merlin merely put the birthday invitation carefully back in its envelope and put the envelope carefully in his coat pocket. Then he mumbled some words (I only wish I knew what they were!) and suddenly Knarf and Hanid and Mr. Merlin all became as small as bees!

Little wings sprouted from their shoulders. Hanid had a yellow dress. Knarf and Mr. Merlin had yellow suits.

"We'd better hurry," Mr. Merlin told them.

Then he buzzed his wings and flew out of the window.

Knarf and Hanid also buzzed their wings and the next moment they were sailing out of the window, too.

They had no trouble whatever finding the tree where Honey Bee lived, nor squeezing through the hole that led into her room. And what a crowded room it was! There must have been a hundred or more birthday guests, all wearing yellow dresses or yellow suits with wings sprouting out of their shoulders. Everybody danced to the music of a Cricket and a Mayfly, playing a guitar and a violin.

A Gift For All

All the birthday guests received little jars of honey.

Honey Bee was one week old. Her birthday present was a beautiful basket made of daisy petals and dandelion tufts which she would use for gathering sweetstuffs from the flowers.

"Well," said Mr. Merlin later to Knarf, "you didn't get stung, did you? Bees never sting anyone whom they invite to their parties. don't ever forget that. Be friendly with bees, and they'll be friendly with you."

Ike And Mike Teach Proper Diet

IKE and Mike are successfully teaching proper eating habits to a special class of children at the Cook School in New Bedford, Massachusetts.

Ike and Mike are two rats, yes, rats.

Teacher Mrs. Charles W. Deasy obtained the two rats in a cage to teach her special class the importance of proper diet. At the beginning of the demonstration, both rats were 20 days old, which Mrs. Deasy says is the equal of 2½ years of a human child's life.

A metal partition was placed in the cage to separate the two

rats. Ike, weighing 60 grams was put on a diet of nutritious foods like potatoes, carrots, celery, cucumber and milk.

Mike, weighing 65 grams, was put on a diet of candy, cake, bread, and grape soda.

Three weeks later, Ike weighed 121 grams all brown and muscular while Mike, flabby and undernourished, weighed only 81 grams.

Ike was lively and friendly. Mike was lazy and irritable. The children even learned an unexpected lesson in fellow feeling when they caught Ike trying to shove some of his carrots and lettuce under the metal barrier to Mike.

After the three-week weighing, the teacher removed the

metal barrier between the two rats.

Mike's first move was to rush over to Ike's food, and nibble away at his lettuce. Ike snuffed at Mike's grape soda and turned away to go back to his own side of the cage and nibble at a piece of hard-boiled egg.

What did the children think of Ike and Mike's eating demonstration?

"The children are as delighted to this project as full-fledged scientists," Mrs. Deasy said. "As anticipated, each child has improved his or her eating habits and expressed a determination to strive for more healthy bodies."



Sunspots Still Are A Mystery

THE sun seems to be a dazzling, steadily-burning disc in the sky. But don't let that fool you.

The sun's surface is always in violent turmoil, with gases swirling and rushing up on its white-hot surface.

At times, giant streamers of glowing gases leap hundreds of thousands of miles above the sun's surface. These spiralling red ribbons, called prominences, shoot out at speeds exceeding 100 miles a second.

Sometimes the outer parts of these flaming fingers break off and escape into space.

Just what causes these dramatic outbursts is one of the

many unsolved mysteries of astronomy.

Sunspots are another vexing mystery. Some say they are created when gases deep inside the sun bubble outward. On the sun's surface, these gases whirl at great speeds in a circular motion, cool off and begin to grow dark.

Actually, sunspots aren't very dark. It's just because the rest of the sun is so dazzlingly bright that they appear that way.

These spots are so big that you could put a dozen earths or more on most of them.

As the sun rotates on its axis, the sunspots move slowly across its face and finally pass out of sight. By watching them, astronomers found it takes the sun 25 days to make one complete turn.

There aren't always sunspots on the sun. Sometimes there won't be any for several weeks. Then there may be as many as a hundred or more at once.

At first they are small, then grow in size before shrinking and finally disappearing altogether. Men have discovered that the number and size of spots grow, then decrease, in 11-year cycles.

Sunspots possess powerful magnetic fields. When fiery solar flares fling these electrical

particles out into space, some are attracted by the earth's magnetism. Since this is strongest at the North and South Poles, the speedy, electrically-charged particles are attracted to them.

These particles can be trouble-makers, interfering with radio reception and causing static. Or they can disturb compass needles, sending the pointers in false directions.

Many people have tried to connect weather, wars and business cycles to sunspots, but it is difficult to find any proof for these speculations.

—William J. Weiser Jr.

About The New VTOL Planes

VTOL STANDS FOR "VERTICAL TAKE-OFF AND LANDING. IT'S ONE OF THE EXCITING FIELDS IN AIRCRAFT."



"WHIRLYBIRDS," HELICOPTERS OF ALL SORTS, DO MANY JOBS WELL BUT ARE TRICKY AND LACK HIGH FORWARD SPEED.

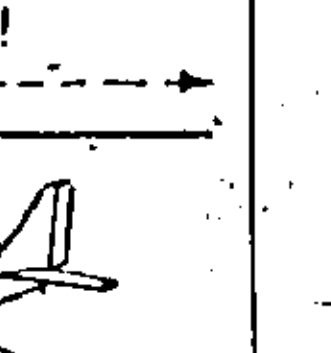
THE MILITARY SERVICES ARE SEARCHING FOR NEW VTOL DESIGNS TO FIND BEST PRINCIPLES.

CONVENTIONAL PLANES NEED LONG RUNWAYS—UP TO 1½ MILES!



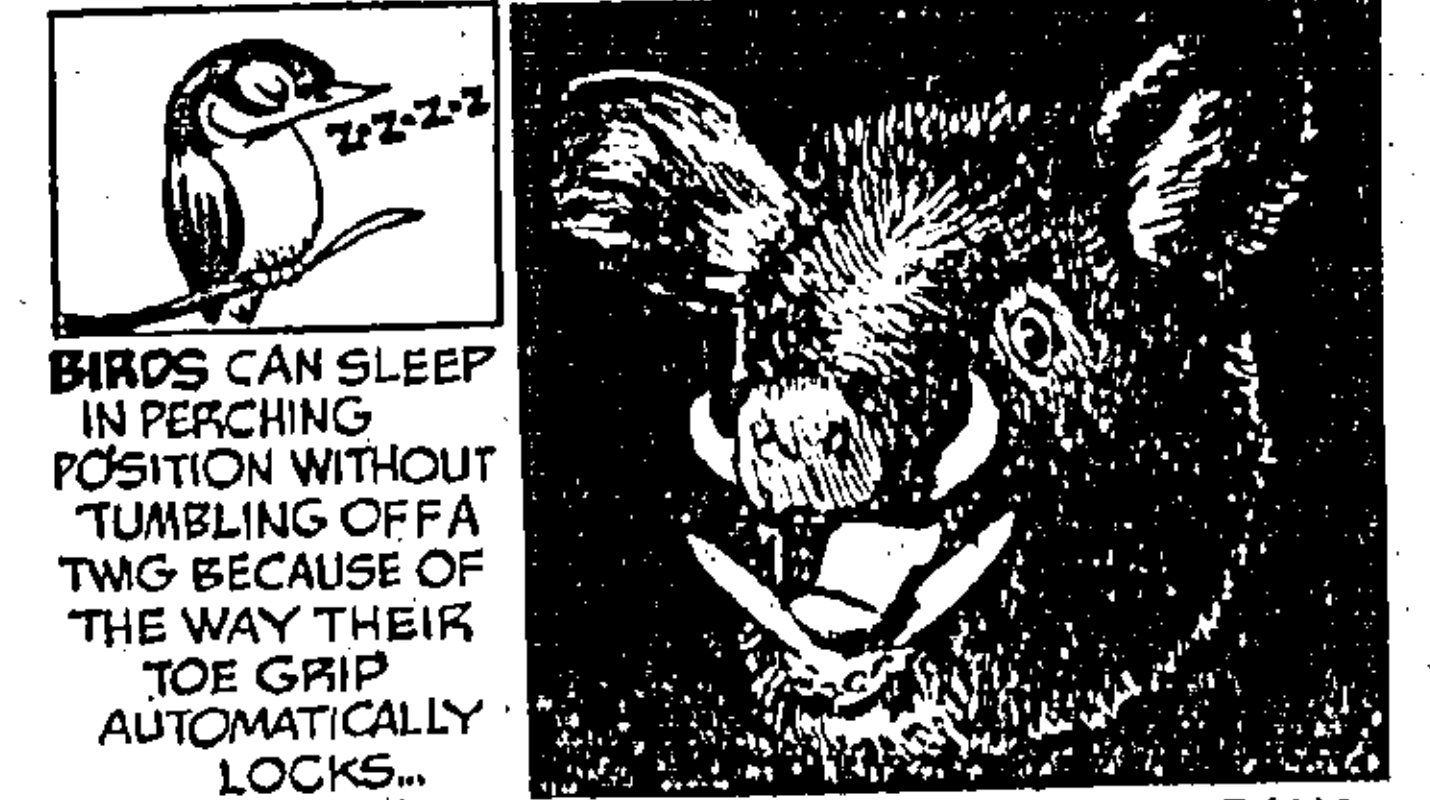
TILTING WING PULS PLANE STRAIGHT UP, THEN FORWARD WITH WING IN FLAT POSITION.

ARMY'S NEW "FLYING JEEP" WILL RISE AND LAND VERTICALLY—FLY AT 150 M.P.H. OFTEN WILL FLY JUST ABOVE GROUND LEVEL.



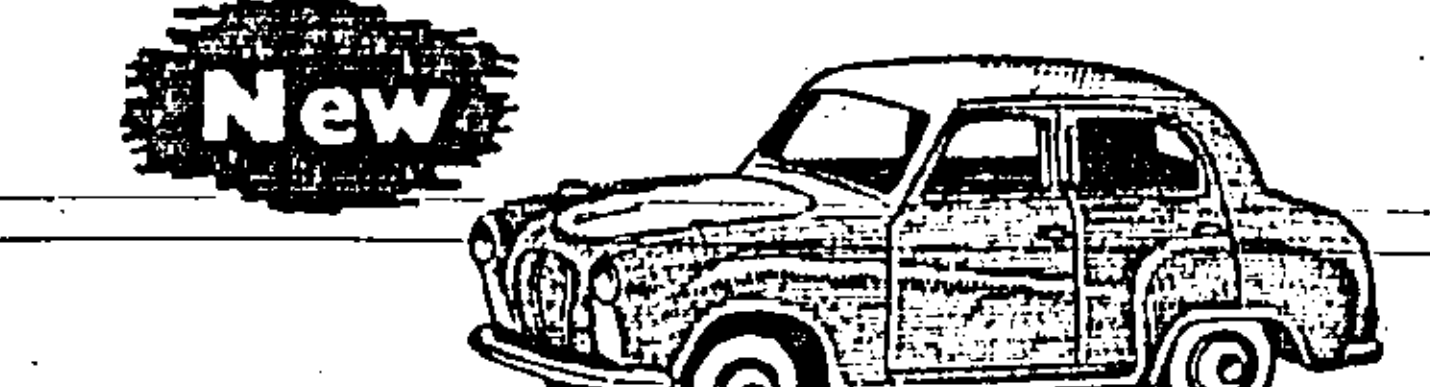
TILTING, DUCTED PROPELLERS ACT MUCH THE SAME.

ZOO'S WHO



BIRDS CAN SLEEP IN PERCHING POSITION WITHOUT TUMBLING OFF A TWIG BECAUSE OF THE WAY THEIR TOE GRIP AUTOMATICALLY LOCKS.

CORN BORERS COST OHIO FARMERS NEARLY \$1,500,000 IN 1957.



THE WILD BOAR, A FAVORITE GAME ANIMAL OF EUROPEAN NOBLES, IS HUNTED TODAY IN SOUTHEASTERN U.S. THE SPECIES BEING DESCENDED FROM IMPORTED GAME ANIMALS THAT ESCAPED FROM A GAME PRESERVE.

With windows



DINKY TOYS No. 160 AUSTIN A30 SALOON

Compact design and reliability have established the AUSTIN A30 as a small car of big performance, and this excellent little model captures the character of the prototype. It is available in beige or light turquoise blue, and is fitted with non-scratch, free-running, one-piece moulded wheels and tyres. Length 3½".

Look at the sleek lines of this fine Sunbeam thoroughbred—the elegance and comfort of a saloon, plus sports car performance. Already, it has rally successes to its credit. The model faithfully reproduces the distinctive original, even to the transparent windscreen and windows. Available in cream and chrome-yellow or two shades of blue. Length 3½".

Keep on collecting
DINKY TOYS
MADE IN ENGLAND BY HECANO LTD., BRISTOL, ENGLAND

HOW TO RHYTHM STICKS

1. FIND 2 ROUNDSTICKS ONE ABOUT 12 IN. LONG AND ONE ABOUT 24 IN. LONG.

IF YOU USE A VINEAPPLE OR WILLOW BRANCH, PEEL OFF THE BARK WITH A KNIFE.

2. FLATTEN ONE SIDE OF THE 24 INCH STICK. THEN NOTCH IT LIKE THIS...

MAKE NOTCHES ABOUT 2 INCH APART.

3. DECORATE BOTH STICKS WITH WATER COLOR PAINTS.

4. TO PLAY... HOLD TIP OF NOTCHED STICK AGAINST THE BOTTOM OF A METAL DISH PAN OR BRICKET. THEN RUB SHORT STICK RAPIDLY ACROSS NOTCHES.



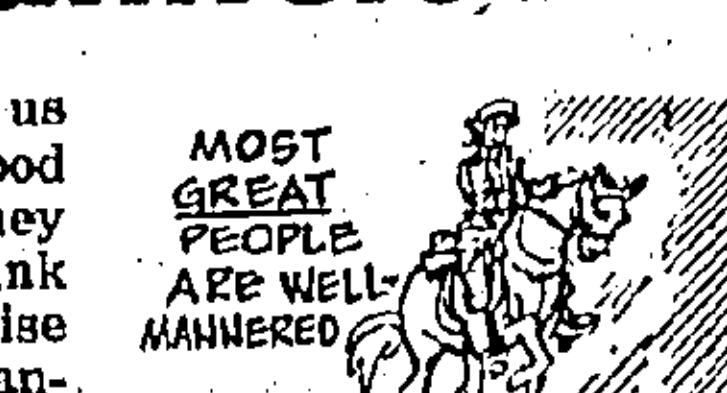
Good Manners Are Valuable

OF course most of us want to have good manners. We realise they are important. But I think that very few people realise exactly how important manners are. Some authorities say that manners play a real part in helping a person attain greatness.

I believe there is a lot of truth in that. The very few known some people who have attained greatness and they were well-mannered people.

For example, when June Haver was about thirteen years old she used to come to our farm with her mother and grandmother. She was as curious and eager to see everything as anyone who had ever been to the farm, and loved to investigate the nooks and crannies with the other children.

When it was time to leave, the other children piled in the car without a backward glance. Not June. She ALWAYS made it a point to come to the house and say "good-bye" and that



she enjoyed the privileges we gave her.

June's good manners set her apart from the rest; they, at that early time in her life, began to flow out to colour her future success.

And I can recall the good manners of Herbert Levy, now nationally known dress manufacturer. When we were in school, a group of boys and girls used to meet after classes, in one of the canteens near campus. The boys were the usual sprawling, lounging types. When the girls approached they made no effort to move. Not Herb. He ALWAYS rose, offered chairs, handed over the menus. He was different from the rest. His good manners gave him a kindly, respectful personality which profited him in his relations with people of the business world to this day.

Yes, I do agree, that one of the keys to success is courtesy!

—Mrs Evelyn Witter

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Puzzle Pete's COLUMN

GIRL REBUS

Puzzle Pete has hidden four girls in his rebus and says you must use the words and pictures to full advantage to uncover them!

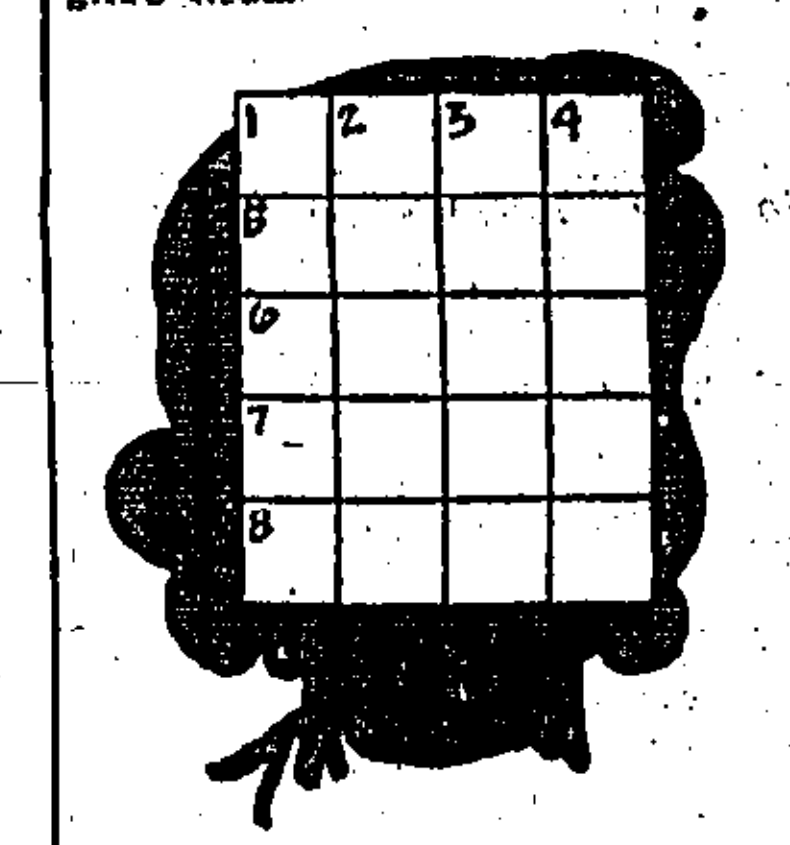


HIDDEN GIRLS

Each of these sentences contains the name of a girl. Can you find them? They met at the leading library. She hid in a hamper.

GIRLISH CROSSWORD

To dress up, Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle, Cartoonist Cal put it on the silhouette of a girl's head:



ACROSS

- 1 Girl's name
- 2 Cross
- 3 Singing voice
- 4 Essential being
- 5 DOWN
- 6 Hub out
- 7 Distributes
- 8 Memoranda
- 9 Idolise

VOWEL-LESS GIRLS

In these four girl's names, Puzzle Pete has left out the vowels, but you should be able to name them quickly:

R _ S _ M _ R _
C _ H _ R _ L _ T _ T _
L _ L _ N _ R _

GIRL DIAMOND

LILLIAN provides a centre for Puzzle Pete's word diamond this time. The second word is a familiar word for "sister," third "seasons". Fifth "an assigned task" and sixth "perched". Complete the diamond from the above clues:

L
G
L
LILLIAN
I
A
N

(Solutions on Page 20)

DON'T GO BERSERK

YOU'VE often heard the saying, "the guy's gone berserk."

Do you know how the expression came into being?

It all started with Berserk, or Berserker, a famous hero of Scandinavian mythology or folklore.

According to the old legend, Berserk was the grandson of Starkad, one of the eight hands, and of Alfhild, the most beautiful of all Scandinavian goddesses.

Berserk, as the saying goes, was a real toughie, he donned armour and helmet and always went into battle unharmed and almost unarmoured, save for his

violent fury and love of fighting.

The name "Berserker" amongst the early Norsemen came to be applied to a combatant whose love of war and fighting induced a frenzied state called the "berserk's course", in which he was dangerous to friend and foe alike.

But in later times the name Berserker was given to companies of hard fighters retained as bodyguards or special champions of Norse leaders. The term "gone berserk" indicates wild fury similar to that supposed to have been expressed almost unarmoured, save for his

Rupert and Floppity—31



Pong-Ping gratefully takes Rupert's advice, and after talking to the Chinese boy for a few moments, he leads him gently away. "Now it's up to me," murmurs Rupert. "Which way had I better go? That monkey may have jumped away in any direction and Floppity will be tracking him. I must find some place with a wide view." So he climbs to higher ground, and looks around. He spies a man walking along a road, but apart from him nothing seems to be moving anywhere.



ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

RAE JOHNSTONE:

SAYANI was sent to England to be the only three-year-old to run against the older horses in the Hunt Cup.

He was not a very stiff task, but it was still expected that he would run better than he did. As soon as I realised he was not going to take an active part in the business and I was not hard on him.

Two days later, when I had an engagement back in France, Roger Poincelot rode him in the Ascot Jersey Stakes and connections were as surprised as anybody when he turned up at 100-6 to beat Wayward Belle a short head with the disappointing Edward Tudor third. That second Ascot run was the result of a chance, unplanned decision. Maybe it left an erroneous impression that I had pulled him in the Hunt Cup. Erroneous but understandable.

If so—unless I was never to live down my Australian record of one self-confessed juvenile "crime"—it may be accounted for what I can only term the official persecution that was to follow in England.

Sayani returned to France and I won the Jacques le Marois on him at Deauville. He was then sent over to Hurst Park, where the Bouscayilly Cuadrilla, ridden by Gordon, was made favourite to beat him, but Sayani gave me one of the smoothest winning rides I have ever enjoyed.

He was next sent to Epsom to follow a pre-Cambridgeshire training schedule laid down by trainer Joseph Lieux.

As a preliminary race he ran in the Select Stakes, in which only Principally turned out to oppose him and he won (as 5-1 on chances should) but not all that impressively in the view of many observers.

DECEPTIVE

Still, two-horse race can be very deceptive and although he only won three parts of a length I had ridden him to win and no more, wanting to give him as easy a race as possible.

The assumption at Epsom, where the subsequent finishing touches to his Cambridgeshire preparation were observed with keen professional interest, was that Sayani had been short of work at Newmarket.

So with Joseph now flying over almost daily to ensure that he did not gallop, rather than to watch him work, the locals became very sceptical. And one Epsom trainer made it known that if Sayani won the Cambridgeshire he would "pick the game up"—a threat which had not been fulfilled 12 years later.

As well as Sayani, the stable ran Quatrain (on whom I had won the Ostend Derby on July 14) at the Cambridgeshire meeting. But he was no match for the older horses in the Limekiln Stakes on the first day.

"That's as well as that froggie of yours, what-do-you-call-it?" will run in the Cam-

I GIVE YOU A REAL 'GREAT'

NO DOUBT about the most-discussed name in racing today....Rae Johnstone. For Johnstone is tolling—in the frankest way—the amazing story of his life as a top jockey. He now gives his assessment of one of the top horses he rode.

bridgeshire," vouchsafed an Epsom lock in the evening-room after Quatrain had run fifth out of six.

"What makes you say that?" I asked.

'A BULLOCK'

"Because," he replied, "I have been up on the downs while your French trainer has been 'working' him and every time the lad gets up to half speed he pulls his handkerchief out and waves him down. He looks like a bullock and he'll be just about as fit as one."

These opinions, plus his race in the Select, plus the fact that he would be attempting a weight-carrying effort never previously achieved by a three-year-old or runner of any other age in the Cambridgeshire, contributed to his odds which, despite the fact that connections had gone for a really good win—were 25-1.

Twenty-five to one....they were one thousand to one after we'd gone a furlong in this 34-runner Cambridgeshire. For even on the broad acres of Newmarket, a little early jostling inevitable in a field this size and inside the first 200 yards Sayani pitched, his nose struck the ground, and I thought he had "gone."

For me the race was over. When I looked up, the leaders looked like Shetland ponies. I just followed on. Is this the way races should be ridden? You tell me.

I only know that, from following, the next stage was that I was in touch. The next that I even had a chance to be actually placed. The next that, "picking him up"—taking a firmer hold, squeezing him, and endeavouring to inspire him with my body—inside the dip he lightened his stride and began to devour that hill, so that (as I thought) he got up to beat Langton Abbot inside the last 50 yards.

BY A HEAD

In fact Langton Abbot was placed fourth—there was no "photo" in these days—and I found that Gordon Richards, racing nearer the stands on Claro was second, beaten a head, with the grey Toronto (ridden by "Mick" Richardson) a further head away third.

It was a great performance for a three-year-old to establish a weight-humping record with

big hand when she neared the winning post and received a pat from me with a shake of her head, as if to say she had done nothing to deserve it—nothing at all—and strolled back to the winner's enclosure taking a lively interest in the surroundings. The official winning margin—five lengths.

"They want you inside, 'Rae,'" giggled Michael Beary. "for winning too easily."

NEXT WEEK

The boos and the jeers



WINNING COMBINATION—SAYANI WITH JOHNSTONE IN THE SADDLE

clean, fast, economic cooking

PHILIPS
kerosene
GAS range

Look at these features

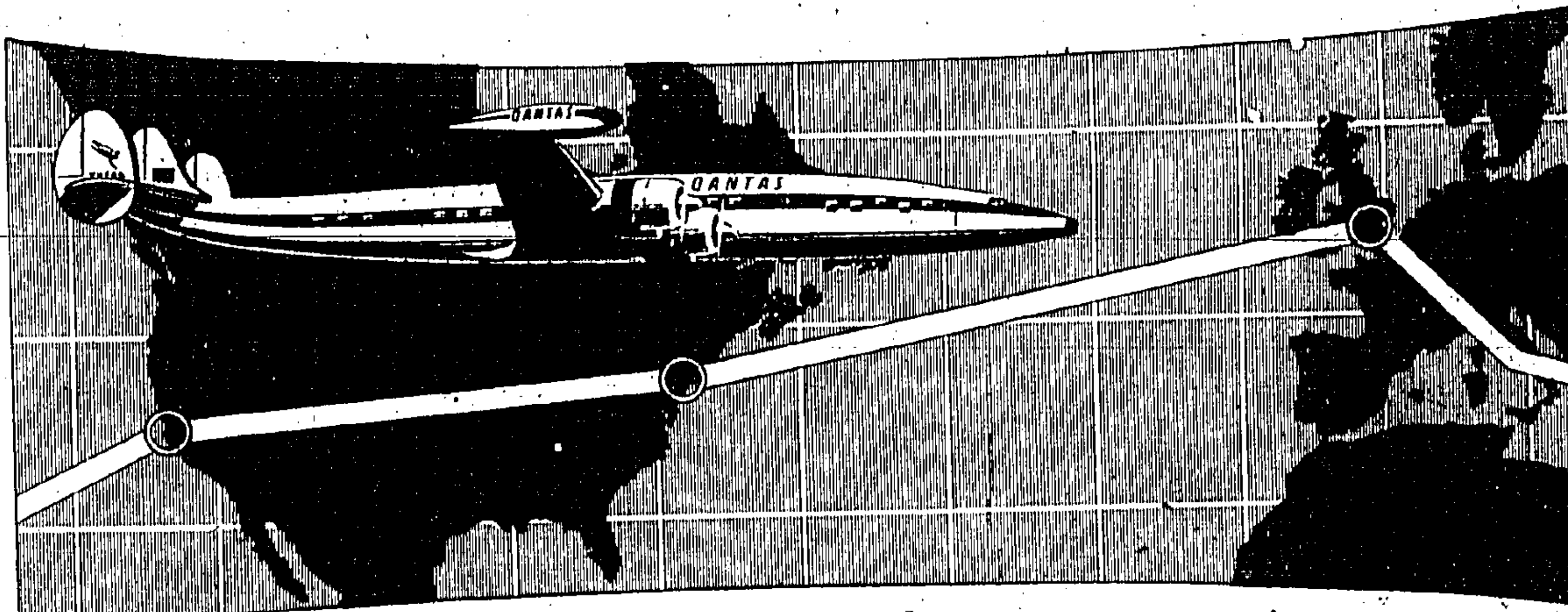
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Qantas operates directly between San Francisco and New York, which means that you can now fly across the United States and enjoy such amenities as fully reclining Sleeper-Chairs, gourmet meals, complete bar facilities and the kind of cabin service for which Qantas is world famous.

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PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

WOMEN DON'T UNDERSTAND: Two neighbours in Florence, Luigi Volati and Bruno Rocco, started a vendetta.

Signor Rocco stole the car of his hated neighbour, drove it to Bologna and took it to pieces. Every day he sent Signor Volati a small piece of his car—a piston, a tyre, a wheel.

To rub salt into the wound, all the parts came "cash on delivery."

Volati did the only thing he could. He paid the postman and started to rebuild his car. Then Mrs Volati stepped in. She informed the police and had Rocco arrested.

Rocco and Volati were shocked. According to tradition, the police are never called in to settle a vendetta.

A QUIET DAY IN THE PARK: Women screamed when the animal attacked and men jumped on to park benches. Several people were bitten. Police were called and the attacker charged a patrol car. Three of its victims had to have hospital treatment. The cause of all the trouble was a grey squirrel—one of the thousands living in New York parks—that ran amok.

The squirrel was finally caught in a net and taken off to the A.S.P.C.A. headquarters.

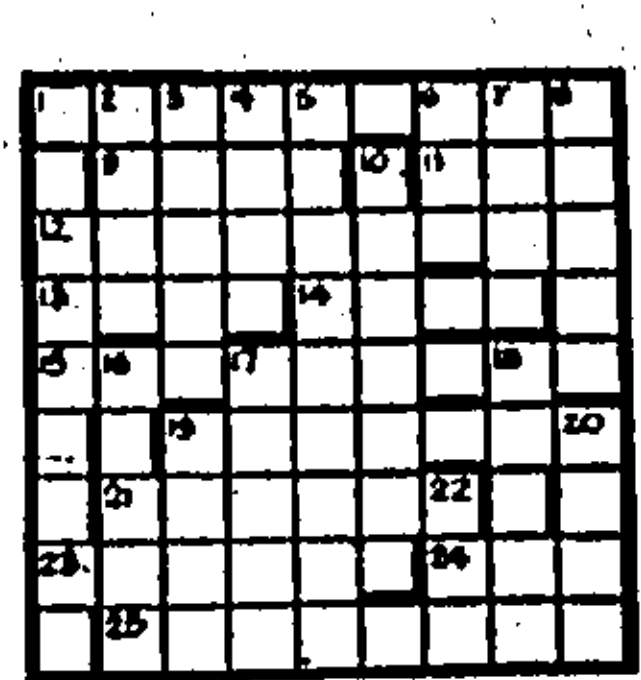
GARBAGE COLLECTORS: Marauding bears at Nakina, in Western Ontario, are making nightly sorties on the town's dustbins.

Police thought it had gone far enough when one well-fed bear was found sleeping off its meal on the police station backdoor step.

He ambled quietly into a cell when a conservation officer tried to run him out of town.

BICYCLE MADE FOR ONE: Gamo scout Bzepepe Uma got the fright of his life when a leopard sprang on to the carrier of his bicycle as he was cycling through Uganda's Marchion Falls National Park.

CROSSWORD

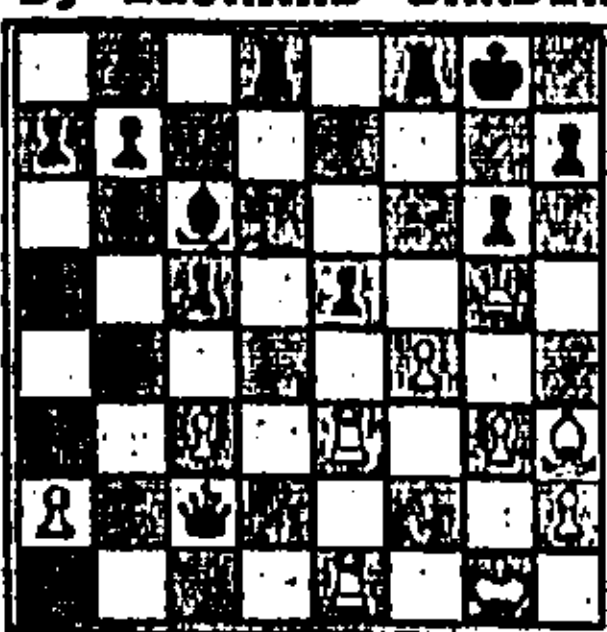


Across
1. Civil Service district. (9)
2. Small explosive particle. (4)
3. Portuguese colony. (5)
4. Elder statesman. (9)
5. Jewels. (4)
6. (anag.) (9)
7. Flavouring. (7)
8. American statesman. (9)
9. Smaller. (6)
10. Darkened. (8)

Down
1. Jokingly. (9)
2. Game animal. (4)
3. Numbers. (6)
4. Partings. (4)
5. In the fray. (9)
6. Eastern prince. (8)
7. Paper. (5)
8. Spoon. (5)
9. Performer. (6)
10. U.S. and Canada. (13)
11. Girl's name. (9)
12. Business. (9)
13. Thrub. (4)
14. Turned. (4)
15. Plant seed. (6)

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN



This position was virtually decisive in the recent world title match. Smyslov (Black) played Q-R-K1 and lost; instead he could have won brilliantly. How?

Solution No. 5457: 1... K-R7 ch; 2 K-R1; 3 Q-P 3; 4 Q-Q 6—54 ch; 5 Q-Q 54. R-XQ mates.

London Evening Standard

A New China Mail Sports Series Begins Today

MEN WHO CHANGED SPORT

By
DEREK JOHN

His 'Monkey Crouch' Made History In Horse-Racing

On a warm late October day in 1897, a slightly-built man strode into the weigh-in room at Newmarket, headquarters of British racing, chewing a Churchillian-size cigar.

Without acknowledging his colleagues' greeting, he went into one of the dressing-rooms and donned his silks.

Then, nervously pulling at his cigar, he sat on a backless wooden bench to wait.

His colleagues regarded him with curiosity, as they had done since his first appearance among them nearly a fortnight before.

They had noted his "flashy" dress, his determined walk, his revolutionary riding style—but they had never seen him as quiet as he was this day.

The little, unassuming man was James Todhunter Sloan, better known as Tod Sloan, who within three years was to become a legend of the British Turf.

Without so much as a nod of greeting to anyone, Sloan walked to the paddock, mounted his charge, and rode it to the starting gate.

First Demonstration

Sloan had made up his mind to win. This race was to prove that his tactics were justified. And Sloan, on Quibble II left his five rivals standing.

This was Sloan's first real demonstration of his "monkey-on-a-stick" style of riding, which is now common practice all over the world.

Fortune Changed

But, with his win on Quibble II at Newmarket, Sloan's fortune changed.

At first, the English jockeys were reluctant to copy his style, but when Sloan went from success to success, they were compelled to take notice.

It was not long before Sloan became a vogue. Owners and trainers clamoured for his services. But Sloan played hard to get.

He had to be persuaded to ride on occasions for King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales. Before Sloan, English jockeys used to ride "long leather". They sat at least halfway down their horse's back, almost walked the first stages of a race, and made an all-out effort in the last furlong.

It was Sloan who introduced the "monkey crouch" style of riding, sitting almost on his mount's neck—and riding to win from the very start.

Gifts Beyond Skill

Sloan's theory was that his horse was stimulated by his hands, and his wits.

But Sloan's gifts went beyond mere riding skill. They used to say that Sloan could tell, at any time during a race, almost to the second how far the pace was, how much his mount had left in him—and the exact strength of his rivals.

In one season, Sloan rode 43 winners and 21 seconds out of 93 mounts—an almost incredible feat. The following season he had 103 winners out of 345 mounts.

Bad Company

As a rider he was admired by all, but there were few who liked him as a man.

For Sloan—as he later admitted—liked himself too much. Anyone willing to listen to him was sure of free drinks for the evening.

He started to spend a lot of time in nightclubs, falling into bad company. And then greed got him into trouble.

The blow fell after the 1900 Cambridge Handicap. Sloan and his shady friends had planned a coup that would have shaken every bookmaker in the country.

Sloan himself stood to win close on £100,000. He was to ride the French three-year-old, Codoman, 100-7 outsider in the event.

He had been thorough in his "approach" to the other riders, but his crafty plan was foiled when the connections of the Irish entrant, Berill, decided to switch riders, at the eleventh hour.

Warned

Berill won by three lengths from Codoman, and Sloan was privately warned by the Jockey Club not to apply for renewal of his licence the following year.

Sloan went to France and for a year rode there with considerable success. But Sloan, non persona grata in English racing circles, soon found himself in trouble with the French authorities, too.

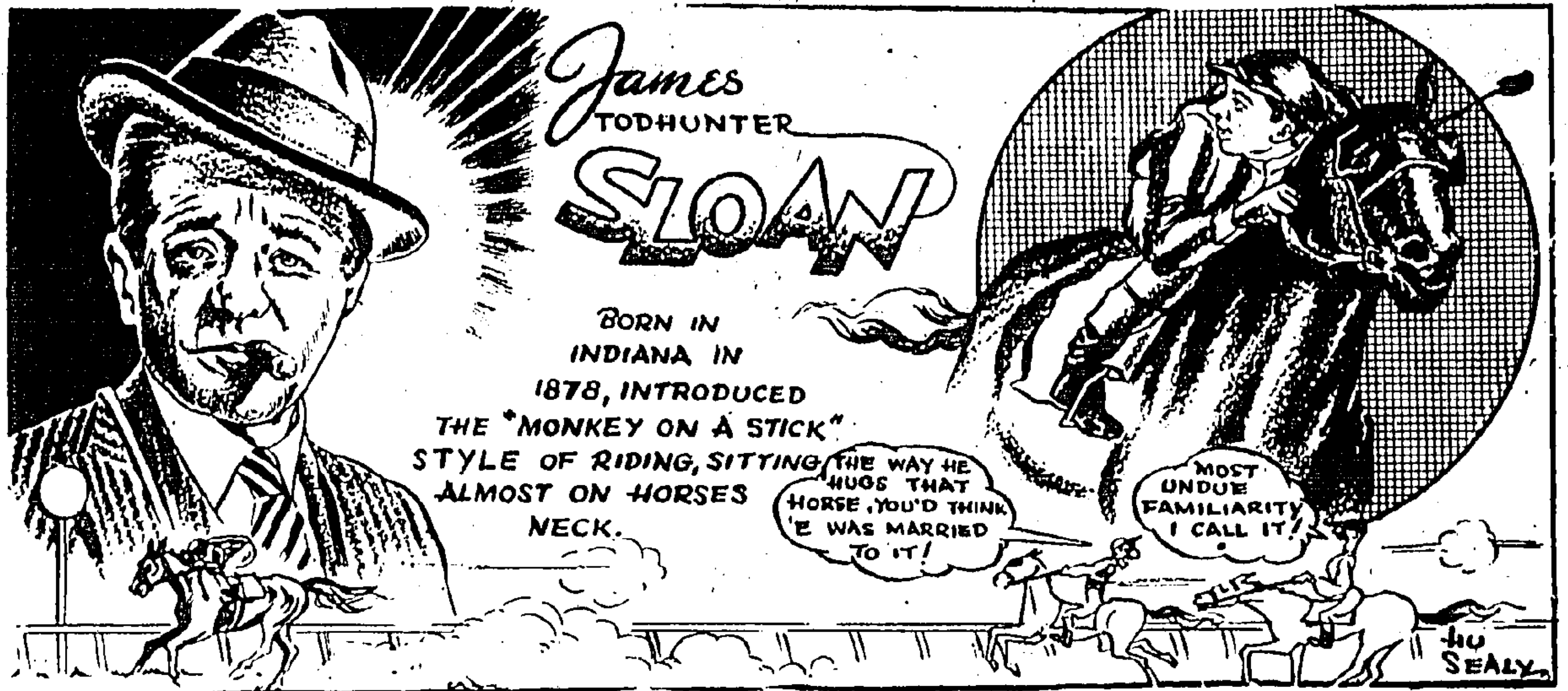
He returned to the United States, where he tried his luck on the stock exchange and failed.

Ten years later, Edgar Wallace, during a tour of the United States, met Sloan in California. He was nearly blind.

Sloan died in poverty on December 21, 1933.

"If I had it all over again, I would do exactly the same," he told a friend just before he died.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED)



Busby Says 'I'll Buy The Best' If Babes' Bid For Old Glory Fails

Will Manchester United ever again be as good as the team that challenged the world for football fame... the team that had proud belief in its skill and spirit as an invincible football combination? Will the new season see their return to glory—or will they find the burden of a past reputation too much to carry?

I spent last week with the team on their tour in Germany.

By
JAMES CONNOLLY



And I can report an almost fanatical determination to make the new Manchester United as good as the old.

They all know that the sympathy they received from every crowd after the Munich disaster will no longer be a force to inspire them.

Dedicated

Now it is their football ability, and their ability alone, which goes to the test. And every one of these dedicated "red devils" knows just that.

They accept the simple truth that if they can't make the grade the boss will have to find someone who can.

I realised that the tremendous club spirit is still unshaken as I drove back with the team through the pine-skirted roads after a day in the lakeside retreat at Herrsching, which the Barvarian F.A. has provided for its footballers.

Director Alan Gibson blew happily on the harmonica he borrowed from Ian Grayes. They all sang lustily, like normal happy youngsters returning from a picnic.

Que sera, sera... The future is not ours to see... whatever will be will be.

First Battle

Whatever the future may be, Manchester United have already won their first battle. Munich is a tragedy of the past.

"There is enough ability on this coach to get us back... and young enough to keep us there," Harry Gregg whispered to me.

As he started a harmonica duct with Grenves, I slipped along to Matt Busby sitting out in front like a benign father.

"Why did you choose to play one of your four games in Munich?" I asked. His soft Scottish voice sank to a near

whisper: "I think we had to. You see, Munich wasn't the end, but the beginning of a new era. Every one of these boys will get his chance."

"Then, if I have to have to buy, I will buy the best. Results will decide our policy—those first few results."

International wing half Stan Crowther told me—

On Test

"Everyone from the boss down is on test to see if it can be done again. We'll have a go!"

Young Albert Scanlon, who played last Wednesday in his first match since the Munich crash, said that he had been scared stiff of his injured knee.

"I dreaded a tackle, but when the time came I went into it. Then the fear was all behind me. Now I can settle down and work on improving my game."

Dennis Viollet, who came to Munich to banish his doubts—and he did—added: "The same incredible team spirit is still here, but we haven't quite established full confidence in each other. Just give us time."

On A Pinnacle

These Manchester United boys are closer to each other than any other side can hope to be. Centre-half Ron Cope spoke for them all when he said:

"You can't imagine the confidence that seeing the Boss sit again, and sitting there with Jimmy Murphy, has given us."

"They put this club on a pinnacle: If anyone can do it again, they will!"

I asked little Ernie Taylor, the brilliant George who has become the team's "general," what he thought of the past and the future.

"Last year we were swept on by a pledge," he told me. "The lads had promised to get to Wembley, and they did. I've played in three Finals, but I never saw such a relaxed side in the dressing room. But from now on it has to be football skill."

"These few months at Manchester have been the happiest in my career. I enjoy my games in the first team, but I'd still be happy playing in the reserves."

Unreal

Skipper Billy Foulkes was forthright in his comments. "Last year was unreal. Inspiration got us through. Now we have a job of work to do. This is the test for us all."

To the "Will you fly?" query, I got the same answer from them all. Matt Busby included. "When the right time comes, we will."

There is an all-round "maximum effort" determination. Young Mark Pearson, criticised for rough play on the way to Wembley, will play hard, the only way he knows... but the tough stuff is out.

And Gally Webster, the Welsh international, might sell, was candid when he told me: "I'm impetuous. I know that, but I don't want to leave. This is the only club I ever wanted to play for."

There was no question in their minds of last week's 4-3 defeat in Munich being a disaster.

"If we start weeping every time we lose we might as well pack in," Bobby Charlton told me. We would be too sorry for ourselves ever to profit from mistakes."

Matt Busby is a name in Munich, which opens all doors and overcomes even the language barrier, as director Alan Gibson and I both know.

In halting German we asked a taxi driver to run us to the stadium. After he had taken us to the station, a bank, and the Opera House, we were ready to call it a day. "We can explain to Matt Busby why we missed him," I said.

'For Heem'

Then it happened. The driver's face beamed with the pleasure of unexpected triumph. "Ah, Herr Busby... Herr Busby" and he got us to the stadium in a couple of minutes.

There was a little interlude, too, at one of the receptions. The leading violinist, his face sweating with the effort, murmured to me: "I learned it specially for heem," and then proudly surrounded Harry Gregg.

Continental fashion, with When Irish eyes are smiling.

As I said my good-byes, Matt Busby shook my hand and saw me off with a cherry, confident, "We'll be back Jim, we'll be back."

And I believe they will...

SPORTS QUIZ

1. Who has taken the most wickets in Test cricket?
2. Who was the last world heavyweight boxing champion to lose his title at the first defence?
3. What kind of sportsman might have cramp and pions in his equipment?
4. With what event do you associate these three athletes—Egil Danielsen, Vladimir Kuznetsov and Janusz Sidlo?
5. In what sport does pink follow blue?
6. Name three of four batsmen who have scored over 400 runs in one innings in first-class cricket?
7. Which one of these tennis stars has never won the Wimbledon singles title—Jack Kramer, Yvon Petra, Ken Rosewall, Dick Savitt?
8. In the third Olympic Games one country won every track and field event except one. Which country?
9. Where and when were these Games held?
10. "Born 1921... a qualified dentist... selected for Walker Cup in 1947 but withdrew and turned professional... won the American Open Championship in 1949 and 1950. What's the name?"

(Answers on Page 19)

Headaches
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SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Dollar Wise HKFA But Reputation Foolish?

The Hongkong Football Association may be well on the way to saving a few dollars and losing its reputation at the same time.

The conduct of the KMB players in Singapore last week-end has made an absolute mockery of the HKFA's decision to allow the Busmen to represent this Colony in the forthcoming Malayan national competition.

Never has our reputation been in less respectable hands and never before has any club shown such utter ingratitude for an honour conferred than have the men who are at present parading themselves like ultra-temperamental maestros on the sports fields of Malaya.

The very thought of these same irresponsible first and second characters carrying the Hongkong colours at Kuala Lumpur must send a shudder down many spines... it certainly acts that way on mine and I am astonished that the HKFA has not taken any public action since the scathing reports from Singapore flooded the press last week-end.

Fullest Information

I am sure many of the Council members who have the best interests of the Association at heart must by now have made some effort to get the fullest information on what took place in the game which KMB played in Singapore last Saturday.

I have read some of the comments which appeared in the Singapore press after the match... and I have also had two personal letters from men who were present at the game. They say the Busmen were on the wrong end of some exceptionally bitter and biting criticism which would be a classic understatement.

This is not the first time in recent years that our sporting players have blackened their copybook in Singapore... in fact it's not by any means the first time our touring teams have misbehaved when out of the Colony, and places as far apart as India and Hong Kong have reason to have uneasy memories of visitors from Hongkong.

Such conduct must be stamped out and those involved should be barred from touring again for a period of several years or until the HKFA is satisfied that the offending club is capable of controlling its players.

Unfit

In the meantime the HKFA should get immediately behind its earlier decision to let the KMB side represent Hongkong in the Malayan competition.

Players who are laughed at by the opposition... hounded out of the stadium by the crowd... despised by the officials of another Association... and publicly criticised and denounced by their own manager are totally unfit to wear this Colony's colours in an important international tournament.

Better by far that Hongkong withdraw with honest dignity than run the risk of complete humiliation and embarrassment by entrusting our reputation to footballers who—not for the first time—have shown themselves totally unworthy of such a high honour.

★ ★ ★

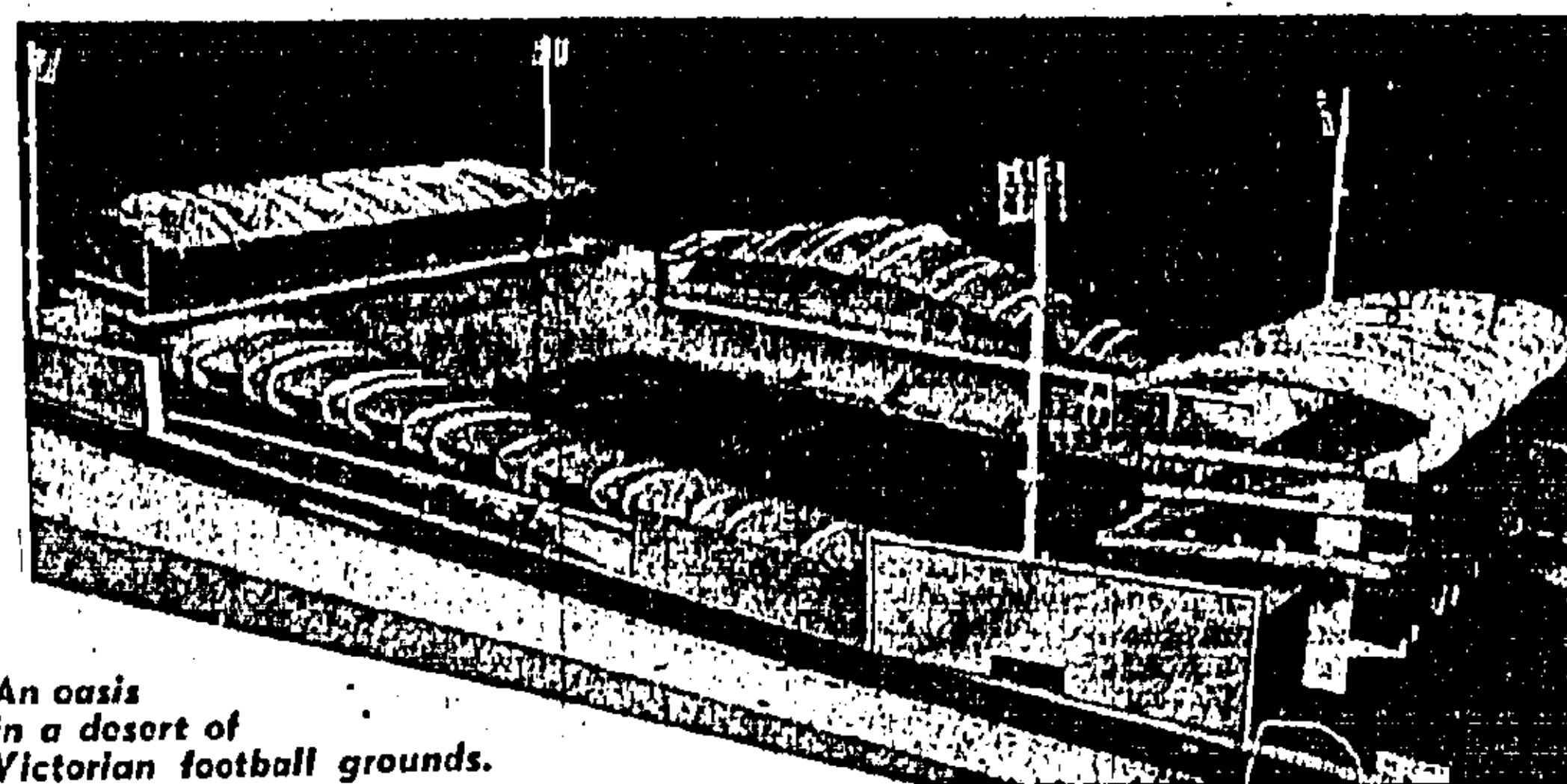
I never want to be present at a better sporting occasion than the final of the Ladies Lawn Bowls Triples Championship at the Hongkong Cricket Club last Sunday afternoon.

It was a superb affair. The six ladies gave a combined display of skill and exemplary conduct that would have put some of our top class men bowlers to shame... and the complete absence of gamesman-

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Alec Bedser. 236.
2. James J. Braddock. 1935.
3. A. Cunningham.
4. Throwing the Javelin.
5. Snooker.
6. Bradman, Pontiford (twice), Macdonald, Nibbelker.
7. Ken Rosewall.
8. United States.
9. B. Louis. USA 1904.
10. Cary Middlecoff.

A Champion Plan



An oasis in a desert of Victorian football grounds.

DREAM OF MOLINEUX WILL BE BUILT

"THE Dream of Molineux" stands on the board room table at the Wolverhampton Wanderers' club.

It is a scale model of a dazzling new football ground which will replace the present Molineux and be the most beautiful, most exciting, and most futuristic ground in Britain.

It will cost £500,000. It will take five years to build. It will be the most stimulating architectural vision ever created in sport in Britain. It will confirm Wolves, the Football League champions, as

one of the world's truly great football clubs. And IT WILL BE BUILT!

Mr J. S. Baker, chairman of Wolves, said: "We shall soon decide when to start. I expect it will be next summer. There are many factors involved—town and country planning, the local council and so on—but we are going ahead vigorously."

As the above picture shows, every stand will have a cantilever roof and not one solitary post in the ground will interrupt any view of the field.

The total capacity will be increased by 50 per cent

to 75,000. Seating will be doubled to around 15,000. Almost all standing accommodation will be under cover. The grandstand will have glass walls, flying staircases, complete refreshment and toilet facilities.

In fact, Molineux will become a world-class stadium, a thing of delight in itself, an oasis in a desert of Victorian football grounds.

At a time when so many doubts belabour English soccer, here is faith indeed in the future. Wolves believe that the future is unlimited.

Record By 31 Seconds". The text of the report which appeared under it was as follows:

"Bob Pape (Royal Navy) won the Liverpool City Marathon today and smashed a record which has stood since 1951. He finished in 2 hrs. 27 mins 9 secs, 31 secs faster than the record set up by Bob McMinister."

Bob's latest achievement will bring a great deal of pleasure to his many friends in Hongkong and I am sure all of us will look forward to hearing of all bigger things from the wonderful sportsman whose name will long be remembered here in the Far East.

★ ★ ★

If you like small talk and shy away from a spat of forthright speaking then I suggest you skip the next paragraph or two and turn to the funnies.

On several occasions recently I have referred in general terms to a most unsatisfactory situation which has arisen around one of the Colony's representatives at the Asian Games in May.

Last Saturday... in response to a request in a letter from one of the official investigators in the case... I refrained from

writing the details which I had promised I would.

Now, however, with the passing of time I have had second thoughts on the matter. I suggest plainly and openly that the organisation concerned—the HKAA—has so mismanaged the whole affair that it no longer deserves anonymity.

The athlete who has stood accused of breaches of discipline for more than two months is sprinter Stephen Xavier... and let me say right now that his 'offences' had nothing whatsoever to do with striking a Colony official... they had nothing to do with nocturnal wanderings and absence from his hotel for two nights... and they certainly had nothing to do with a summary demand for additional daily expenses. These stories were created on the lash of gossiping tongues.

Kind Of Rumours

These are the kind of rumours which, by its dilatory action, the HKAA has allowed to circulate.

The individual who asked me to withhold this information claimed that it would not be in Xavier's best interests to dispel such malicious gossip by stating openly that Xavier's 'crimes' were a request not to take part in the opening parade of the Asian Games because he was due to run the next day

(Xavier did in fact take part in the parade)... and that later he stated his reluctance to participate in the International events which followed the Games proper because he had been badly disappointed with his performances in the official events.

Shortsighted

By its shortsighted refusal to make a prompt public announcement on the nature of the accusations levelled against Xavier by the team manager the HKAA failed in its responsibilities to one of its own athletes... and also to the public who are really the power... the financial power, behind any team which they send overseas.

I understand on the most reliable information that the official enquiry was concluded a week ago... yet up to the time of writing not a word of the outcome has been made public.

The whole thing adds up to a shabby treatment of a young man who has previously served Hongkong well—whatever his shortcomings on this Tokyo occasion—and an equally shabby treatment of the public who have supported the HKAA in their efforts to send representatives to overseas competitions.

Week-End Lawn Bowls RECREIO 'A' NEED ONLY THREE POINTS TODAY TO WIN SENIOR TITLE

Open C'ship Matches Tomorrow

By ROBERT TAY

The first Colony league title this season will be decided this afternoon when Club de Recreio "A" play hosts to Kowloon Bowling Green Club in their last match.

Nothing short of a miracle can now stop Recreio "A" from winning the Championship for the tenth time to come within range of Craigen-gower's record of 11 wins in the history of this event.

They need only three points from their match against the Bowling Green Club this afternoon to place themselves out of the possible reach of the nearest rivals, Indian Recreation Club.

The Bowling Green Club bowlers gave a magnificent performance last week when they blanked out the Indians by winning all the three rinks, but it is extremely doubtful if they will be able to repeat that performance against the stonier and more consistent potential champions.

Recreio Stronger

Recreio will further be strengthened by the return of Iliaul Luz to the team—but not as skip. He will be playing as lead for Reza-Perreira's four.

Second division matches will be featured by the race for points between Filipino Club "B" and Indian Recreation Club, who are now on level terms at the head of the league table with 50 points each. The Filipino bowlers have their opponents and look good for maximum points.

The Indians will have a hard nut to crack in the unpredictable HKPSA twelve, especially when they have to play the policemen on the latter's green at Boundary Street. I don't think they could lose but they will have to fight really hard for their likely four points.

C'ship Matches

Of greater interest in this week-end's lawn bowls programme are perhaps the Colony Open Championship matches to be played tomorrow.

Three matches are scheduled at Hongkong Cricket Club, starting at 4 p.m. In the remaining men's singles quarter-final match, A.M. Omar will be opposed by his Indian Recreation club-mate A.K. Minu. This should turn out to be a very close and exciting match with the odds slightly in favour of Omar.

The two other matches are the semi-finals of the Ladies' singles event. In one, Miss Helen Kwong of Craigen-gower will start as favourite against USC's Mrs M. Hetherington and in the other title-holder Mrs S. Silva will hold a slight advantage over her club-mate

Mrs M. Ma on steadiness and experience.

Close Tussles

On the same day, Kowloon Bowling Green Club will be the venue of the two semi-final matches of the Men's Open Triples event. Close tussles are expected in both matches.

Recreio's C. F. Rozario, A. A. Remedios, Jr. and A. A. Remedios Sr. have been showing excellent form in their last few matches and are favoured to have slightly the better of Craigen-gower's E. G. Barros, A. M. L. Soares and W. C. Ogley.

In the other game, Talooka's H. Black, P. B. Gardner and R. B. Marshall have been the more impressive combination during the earlier rounds and are conceded a good chance of surviving the round despite the fact that their opponents D. C. Symons, J. Chubb and T. E. Baker look the more formidable trio on paper.



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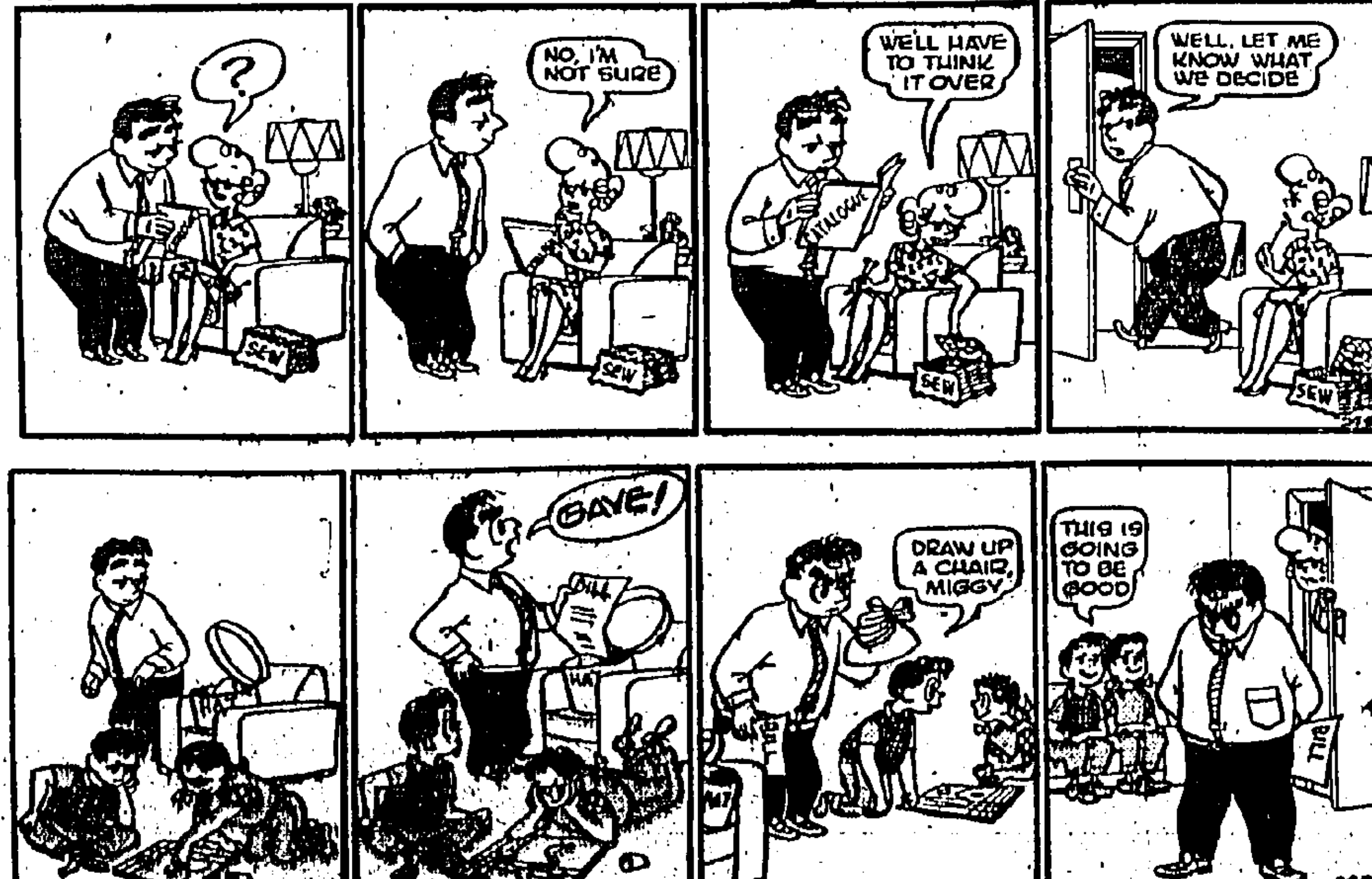
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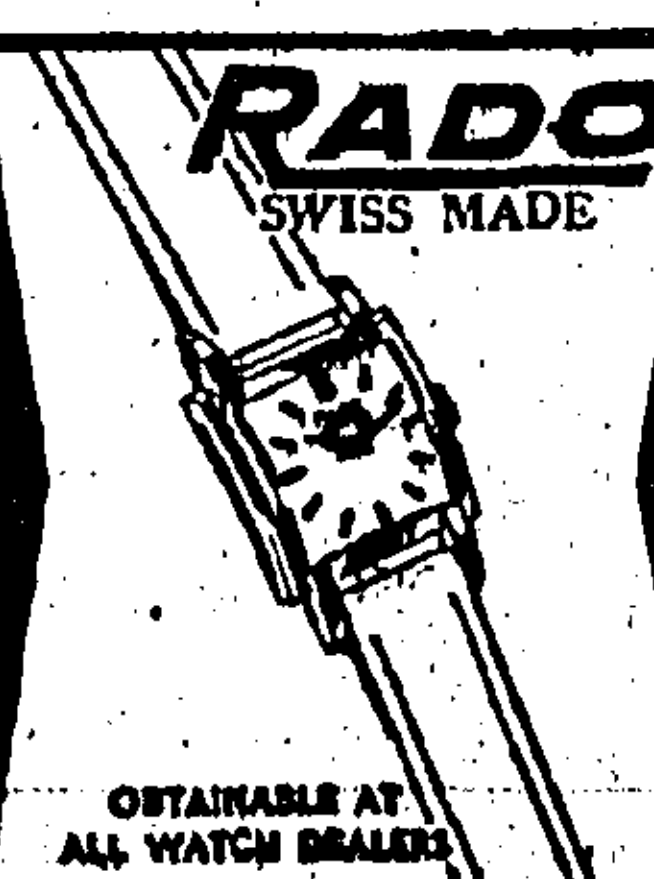


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THE GAMBOLS... By Barry Appleby



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CHINA MAIL

Page 20

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1958.

Sheaffer's
NEW BALLPOINT
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Record Toppling Heats Lead Up To Greatest Race In History

STOCKHOLM GAMES

Stockholm, Aug. 22.
Eight finals were decided here today on the fourth day of the European Athletics Championships, but the main interest of the packed stadium was in the four heats of the 1,500 metres which came late in the evening.

By V. V. Kolatchoff

the second time in history and neither world record holder Jungwirth nor Olympic champion Delaney has many supporters as the ultimate winner.

Two-Man Race

One of the final's most eagerly awaited events was the 400 metres hurdles. This was a two-man race right from the start as Sweden's Trolldenier in the first lane closed his tapper cap on Gulliker of Switzerland by the first turn, and Lituyev in the blind sixth lane steadily forged ahead.

At the final turn, it was a steady Lituyev and a fading Trolldenier who came together into the straight and in the run in to the tape, Switzerland's Bruno Galliker closed in as defending European champion Yulin and Britain's bright hope for the gold medal, Chris Goudge, both faded out.

Damp Cheers

Britain's Michael Rawson had a warm reception from the crowd as he mounted the victory stand to receive the gold medal for the 800 metres championship, which had

Running Away

The second heat was a much earlier affair and Eric's Olympic champion, Ron Delaney, had plenty left in a slow race as he won in 3 minutes, 47 seconds. Olavi Salsola of Finland and Ulf-Bertil Lundh of Norway took the places as Olympic silver medalist, Hans Reitzel of Germany, faded back to fifth after leading around the last turn.

Record Holder

The last heat the easiest, with only four serious contenders for the three places in the final, and the odd man out in a slow race, in which world record holder, Stanislav Jungwirth of Czechoslovakia set the pace, was Joan Phipps, the Lithuanian, who is the current Soviet Union record holder.

Golden Sewerage

Bangkok, Aug. 22.
Two men panning for gold shavings in a big sewerage drain under a gold shop in Central Bangkok died from asphyxiation by fumes, police reported today. Police said the men made a living by washing for gold in the drain each night.—China Mail Special.

Boer War Hard Tack Still Good

London, Aug. 22.
A tin of emergency rations carried by British soldiers in the South African war 59 years ago was opened by food researchers today and found to be "edible and completely free from contamination."
The tin, kept as a family souvenir by an elderly widow, was stamped 1899, labelled cocoa and beef and was issued to troops fighting on the Magerfontein Ridge in the December of that year.
High-ranking officers and senior food analysts affiliated at its solemn opening today at the British food industry's research laboratories at Leatherhead near London.
"In first class condition for something that has been in a tin for 60 years" declared Dr H. G. Smith, chief war department analyst.
A brigadier thought the cocoa tasted "a bit soapy—still you can tell what it was meant to be."
Part of the contents were being scientifically analysed.
The experts also opened for study today a food pack issued to British troops on the Indian northwest frontier in 1915.—China Mail Special.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Connaught Subway

Sir,—Far too little interest seems to be shown by the general public in the recently announced decision of Government to run a subway under Connaught Road Central for the Star Ferry passengers. This is a subject which vitally concerns one hundred thousand persons a day, according to the Company, and one feels that the Company at least might express some views on the subject.

In the same way, one hears comments by persons using the ferry but it is surprising that so few have ventured to give voice to their feelings through the local press.
I, for one, think the idea is a poor one. The subway is sure to be flooded at every typhoon, and what will we do then?
KOWLOONITE.

An Old Lady A Juvenile & A Hammer

Chatham, Kent, Aug. 22.
A boy of 15 said to have told police "I only hit her with the hammer" was accused yesterday of the murder of Mrs Ada Margaret Arnold 67-year-old widow, at her clothes shop yesterday.

In court beside the boy—whose name cannot be published under British law as he is a juvenile—was his stepfather.
A detective told the court that on the way to the police station the boy said: "Will I go to prison? I only hit her with the hammer. She was alive when I left the shop."
The boy later made a statement but made no reply in answer to the charge. He was remanded to Canterbury prison until next Tuesday.—China Mail Special.

"No Way Out From Shanghai" Says Malay C.M.

Singapore, Aug. 22.

A frantic Chinese mother today appealed to Mr Lim Yew Hock, Singapore's Chief Minister to help her son return from Communist China to Singapore.

But Mr Lim told the woman, Madam Chan Sui "nothing can be done. There is no way out."
Madam Chan said her son had gone to Shanghai for schooling in 1954.

In 1955 permission had been received from the Singapore government for him to return.
But he had been arrested for "anti-Communist thinking" and sent to a labour camp.
She said that in a letter smuggled out of China her son had warned her against writing to him.
Mr Lim interviewed more than 60 members of the families of Singapore-Chinese students who are in Communist China.
He promised to help those who could produce evidence that they were born in Singapore to return.
He said "I hope they are awake to what is happening now."—China Mail Special.

League Football Kick Off

By Ralph Daly

London, Aug. 22.
The "big kick-off" in England's new soccer season takes place tomorrow, and never before has the English League fixture list presented such a strange appearance.

Instead of the third division being divided into two sections—North and South—there will now be only one division embracing all of England and Wales, and consisting of the best 12 teams from each of the two sections that played in the 1957-58 season.

The most unfamiliar sight will be to see the once-mighty Sunderland, never out of division one until now, get their first taste of second division football at Lincoln.—Router.

Catchpenny Drift

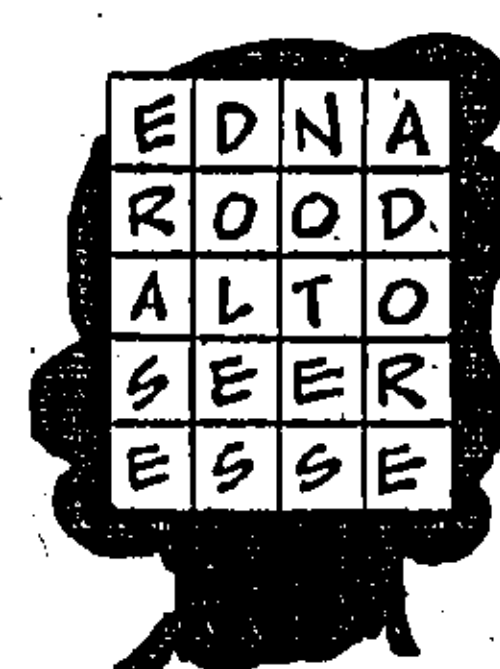
Nottingham, England, Aug. 22.
Britain's corner shops plan to stop the housewives' drift to the chain stores by giving them free stakes in football pools.
The National Union of Small Shopkeepers have decided here to operate a scheme in which the housewife gets a free penny entry in a big national pool "for every five shillings she spends."—China Mail Special.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Medley; 11.30. Cranford—Part 4.—1.50. Ladyship.—Tune Time; 1.50. p.m. Three Men On A Mile; 1.50. Keyhole.—Tune Time; 1.50. p.m. The News and Special Announcements; 2.30. Music by George Melachrino and his Orchestra; 2.30. Request—Presented by Rick Kendall; 3. Philo Spector; 3.30. The Movie Murder Case; 3.30. Patil Page Introduces The Big Record; 4. Song of the Prairie; 4.30. Rhythm Parade; 5. Unit Requests—Presented by Audrey; 5. Birthday Mailbag; 6.2. Melody Magic—Melodies for reminiscing; 6.30. Meet The Stars; 7. Latin American Rhythms; 7.30. Martyn's Memories; 7.45. Song Time; 8. Time and the News; 8.59. Weather Forecast; 9.15. Rhythm Parade; 9.15. Rediffusion's Voice of Sport; 9.15. Parade—The Eight Top Tunes of the Week; 9.30. Music from Mexico; 10. Hollywood Open House; 10.30. I Remember When; 10.30. Rediffusion's Dance Party; 11.15. Cricket—England v. New Zealand; 11.15. Fifth Test Match at the Oval; The European Championships at Stockholm; 11.30. Swimming—The Amateur Swimming Association Champion; 11.30. Derby Bathing; 11.30. Close Down.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

GIRL REDUS: Anabel: Carol; Ida; Susan.
HIDDEN GIRLS: (THE LENDING); MILD R. Hemper.
GIRLISH CROSSWORD:



VOWEL-LESS GIRLS: Rosemarie; Adelaide; Charlotte; Eleanor.
GIRL DIAMOND:
SIS
SALTS
KIDNEY
STINT
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N

TELEVISION

2.30. "The Great Gildersleeves"; 2.30. "Mr District Attorney"; Cantonese Features: "Motherly Years"; 4.30. "Life of Ruby"; 5. Children's Hour—"Cartoon"; "A Hand Puppet Show" (From The Studio); 5.30. Children's Film; 5.30. "In Powder of Darkness"; 6. Close Down.
7.30. Presenting Saturday Variety.—The Chung Lee Show. A Studio Presentation During Which Viewers Can See Another "Digit-A-Digit" episode; 8. "Who Did It?"; 8.40. Evening Melody—Monty Woolley; 8.45. David Ann Sheridan and Jimmy Durante in "The Man Who Came To Dinner"; 9. Late Night Film—News Headlines, Weather Report, and Announcements. Close Down.

FOR
TELEVISION
TELEPHONE: 72211



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HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

Beaconsfield Arcade, Queen's Rd., Central.

Tel. Night H.K. 78720 Tel. Night Kln. 57172



CRUELTY AND INJURED ANIMALS.

Members of the Society and the Public are earnestly requested to report immediately all cases or suspected cases of cruelty they are aware of.

This is particularly requested in the case of an injured animal found on the streets. It would be a great help if injured animals could be kept under observation until the arrival of the Inspector as it is surprising how far an injured animal can travel.

In reporting, the exact locality is important, i.e. "pavement in front of No. (7), Hennessy Road, Wanchai."

Subscriptions and Donations should be sent to—

Mr T. W. Fripp, Hon. Treasurer, c/o Hong Kong Electric Co., Ltd., P. & O. Building, Hong Kong.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

"DOLUS"

Damaged cargo on this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs. Goddard & Douglas at H.K. Wharf from 10 a.m. on August 23 and 24, 1958, and consignees are requested to have their representatives present during the survey.

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents, Hong Kong, August 22, 1958.

CHINA MAIL

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NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

Consignees for CIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES S.S. "DONAI"

are hereby notified that their cargo will be discharged into the Hong Kong & Kowloon Wharf & Godown Co., Ltd.'s godown where it will be at consignee's risk and subject to the Wharf's terms and conditions of storage and where delivery may be obtained.
Damaged packages are to be left in the godown for examination by consignee and the company's Surveyor, Messrs. Goddard & Douglas at 10 a.m. on Monday, 23rd August, 1958.

No claims will be admitted after the goods have left the godown and all goods remaining undelivered after the 23rd August, 1958 will be subject to rent.
All claims against the vessel must be presented to the undersigned on or before the 12th September, 1958, or they may not be recognized.

No Fire Insurance will be effected. CIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES

Hongkong, 22nd August, 1958.

CHURCH NOTICES

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Mission to Seamen
40 Gloucester Road.
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7.00 p.m. Evensong.
(Other services arranged at any time by request.)

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